

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH.".....SHAKESPEARE.

VOLUME II.]

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1825.

[NUMBER 62.]

THE REFLECTOR.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

"I would not live away."—JON.

What is there here, could make us wish to live
Beyond the time allotted man below?
Our life, what is it, but a scene of care,
Of want, of woe, and trifling incidents?
Th' immortal soul was ne'er designed to feast
On earth's vain, husky food, and try to fill
Its vast desires with aught below the sun.
An heir of bliss, should surely soar above,
To Heaven's high fountain of perennial joy.
The heir of earth's possessions longs to take
Supreme command of what is left to him.
Shall not the heir of Heav'n be more concerned
To enter mansions, long prepared above
For his reception? O! how far we live
Below our hope, in down to things of time and sense.
A Christian should live here a sojourner
Who tarry for a time—a traveller
That waits the morning light, to speed his way
For home, his fond desire, where dwells his chief de-
light. C.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

OXFORD COUNTY SOCIETY

FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF MORALS.

Agreeably to notice given in the *Oxford Observer* of May 26, 1825, the following revised CONSTITUTION, with a Preamble, is now presented for acceptance:

PREAMBLE.

In many respects this is an age of invention and enterprise. Interesting and important discoveries are made. Great objects are undertaken with fortitude and hope, and pursued with zeal and expectation. Hence hills are levelled and valleys are filled. Rivers are turned out of their courses; Lakes are connected with lakes, and the union of vast oceans is now in contemplation.

The Christian world also has begun to awake, and this has become an age of benevolence and of diffusing extensively the light of life. The Bible, translated into a great variety of languages, is distributed among nations and tribes, far and near. Not only the heathen world, but the ancient covenant people, the long neglected and despised descendants of Abraham, have the gospel sent to them in their own language. Even "they who go down in ships to do business on the great waters," are remembered with compassion: "To their great joy the Bethel flag is hoisted. The heralds of Salvation are employed in every quarter of the globe and in the islands of the seas. As the blessed effects of the great combination of measures in operation, and as evidence that the prayers and the aims of Zion's friends ascend before God with acceptance, the veil of unbelief is rent from the hearts of Jews; the superstition of Pagans yields to the radiance of divine truth, and the heathen are casting their "idols to the meles and to the bats." Thus, wheels within wheels, seem moving on with steady and accelerating progress towards the more complete fulfilment of divine promises, and the more full execution of predicted events.

Is millennial glory then bursting upon the world, is the King of Zion indeed on his way, coming in his royal greatness, from conquering to conquer? And hence have we now nothing to do, but to stand inactive, and yet presume on seeing the salvation of God? Alas! what is the state of society in this land of Sabbath, of Bibles, and of Gospel privileges? Notwithstanding many hopeful appearances, and the certainty that the gracious purposes of Heaven will finally be accomplished, what is the apparent condition of many around us and in the midst of us? If the Lord Jesus is about to reign gloriously, and till all his enemies shall be put under his feet; have we no neighbors, friends or even relatives who are of that unhappy number? Are not any of them some of our bone and flesh of our flesh? If so, can we feel indifferent, and yet view ourselves as the faithful friends and the compassionate imitators of Christ? Beside, are we not required, and encouraged, as instruments, to become workers together with God in accomplishing his gracious purposes? Yet will any say, nothing can be done for the improvement of morals? The condition of society is remediless? Let such consider what has been undertaken, what has been accomplished, and what are the gracious assurances to the faithful and persevering. If we ourselves be on the Lord's side, "greater is that which is with us, than he that is in the world." And if God be for us, who should linger? From observation it appears evident, that the great machinery of measures, for enlightening and reforming the world, cannot be complete till further exertions shall be made for a more extensive reformation of morals in civil and Christian communities. The work, even though great, is not the less important. And by the blessing of the Almighty it may be accomplished. The period of great events is already too far advanced to admit of insupportable discouragements, and especially in the way of duty. The wise and prudent exertions of those who are in elevated stations will have a peculiar efficiency. Let all those also, who have the means of indulgence, deny themselves, and kindly admonish others, and their example will have influence, and their admonitions will not be wholly lost. If we cannot reclaim those who have been suffered to advance beyond the hopeful reach of mercy; we may, through grace, gain some who are not yet confirmed in vicious habits, and mildly restrain others from entering on forbidden ground.

CONSTITUTION.

In accordance with the foregoing Preamble, we, inhabitants of Oxford County, agree to form ourselves into a united fraternity, by the name of the *Oxford County Society for the improvement of morals*; and to adopt the following regulations as the Constitution of said Society, viz:

1. The Society shall consist of Delegates chosen by ballot, in Associations formed for the same purpose, in the several towns in the County aforesaid.

2. Each regular Association shall be entitled to one Delegate, and to two, should there be twenty members in the Association, and to three, should there be thirty, &c.

3. The aforesaid Delegates shall hold a meeting annually at a place and time previously appointed.

4. The officers of the Society to be chosen by ballot, at their first meeting, and annually afterwards, shall consist of a President, three Vice-Presidents, a Recording and a Corresponding Secretary, and a Treasurer, who, together, shall constitute a Board of Agents for doing any business which may devolve on them.

5. The officers of the several Associations, to be chosen as above, shall consist of a Moderator, Scribe,

and Treasurer, who shall constitute a Committee for conducting any business of their respective Associations which may be assigned to them.

6. The several Associations will hold their stated meetings, at least, three times in a year.

7. Each individual, on becoming a member of an Association, and annually afterwards, will be expected to pay twelve and a half cents, and more, if disposed, to his respective Treasurer.

8. The Associate Treasurers are seasonably to transmit the money thus received, to the Treasurer of the County Society for the purchase of appropriate publications, at the discretion of the Board of Agents, and to be distributed according to their direction, but principally among the several Associations.

9. The meetings of the Society and of the several Associations are to be opened by some religious exercise, in addition to the reading of a portion of scripture, at the opening of the meetings. The intervening exercises may consist of appropriate addresses and other communications and discussions calculated to promote the object contemplated in this Constitution.

10. As the prime object of the Society and of the several Associations, is, the improvement of morals, among themselves and others, it will be the duty of all the members, conscientiously to refrain from the intemperate and needless use of all kinds of distilled spirits, and particularly at retailing Stores and all places of dissipation; to refrain especially from the unnecessary use of ardent spirits, on the Lord's day, on all religious occasions, and at funeral solemnities; to refrain from using profane language and from all immoralities, and to discountenance the same in others.

11. All the members will, moreover, be required to be industrious in some useful employment; to pay a sacred regard to the holy Sabbath and to the public worship of God; to reverence the Sanctuary of the Lord, when there assembled, by a sober and decorous behaviour; and to use their influence with others to practice the same virtues.

12. It is recommended that laborers be encouraged to accept of something as a substitute for ardent spirit, except when really needed; and that it be no longer used as a fashionable treat in the social circle.

13. To impress favorably the minds of the rising generation, it will be the pleasure of the several Associations to encourage amiable youth to unite and meet with them, though not as voters till the age of twenty-one years.

14. Ladies, approving of these measures, are desired to unite their influence in promoting the same cause.

15. The Rev. Clergy are respectfully invited to attend our meetings, to encourage our laudable efforts, and to take a part in our social exercises.

16. In towns or plantations where Associations cannot be formed, according to the provision made in this Constitution, individuals may, on the same terms be eligible to membership in the County Society, if present at their annual meetings.

17. Other regulations, not repugnant to the preceding, may be occasionally adopted, when judged expedient by the respective Committees, and the Constitution itself, will be subject to revision, at the discretion of the Board of Agents.

N. B. The first meeting of the Oxford County Society is to be held at Paris Meeting-house, on the third Wednesday of September next, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

The Editors of other papers, circulated in this County, are desired seasonably to give this notice.
Oxford County, (Me.) Aug. 25, 1825.

MISCELLANY.

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.
EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Packet ship *Corinthian*, at sea,
Saturday, 25th June, 1825.

"Thus far we sail before the wind," in a figurative, not in a literal sense, our gallant ship having at length reached the fifty-second degree of north latitude, and the twenty-ninth of longitude, after a passage of seventeen days from New-York. She is now standing for the coast of Ireland, with a favorable breeze, bearing us at the rate of eight or nine knots the hour towards the port of destination; and as it is possible we may land at Cape Clear or Cork, if a fair opportunity shall present, with a view of visiting the principal places in that Island, before going to England or Scotland, I employ a leisure hour in retracing our path-way over the waste of waters to this point, reserving the remainder of the voyage to some future occasion.

Although I have kept a full diary, in which a volume of minute incidents are recorded; yet, on a review, the contents appear too trifling and too monotonous for publication. Circumstances which attracted attention, and served to amuse us, insulated and cut off as we were from the rest of the world, would appear trivial in detail, and could afford no gratification to our readers. A general outline of our voyage thus far is all I shall attempt; and even this, under present circumstances, must be crude and imperfect. My letter will doubtless contain many things at which a sailor would laugh, as exhibiting the evidences of a complete landsman, or what the English denominated *Johnny Newcome*, the extent of my navigation having hitherto been confined to Long Island Sound. The whole scene has therefore been to me entirely novel.

With the circumstances of our departure from the Hook, and the ordeal of taking leave of our friends, you are acquainted. I hope the struggle of feelings, which such a moment is calculated to excite, was sustained with a becoming fortitude; and he that would more is not a man." The heart experiences a new sensation, and throbs with new pulsations, as the eye surveys its native shores fast receding, with all the endearments of friends, country, and home. To a novice, the feeling is by no means allayed by the thought, that "he is going he knows not where," launching upon the wide ocean, and entering in fact upon an untried state of being. Light as these things may seem on shore, they will occasionally come over the heart at sea; and it is enough to say, that they were felt to their fulness, without, however, producing a moment's regret, at an undertaking, involving like all others, some doubts and some risks as to the result.

A fair but light breeze soon bore us away from the waters of New-York. Object after object faded from view. Staten Island and the blue summits of Never-sink were soon lost in the horizon. Our course for some distance was nearly parallel with Long Island; and the last land we saw was the hills of South-Hampton. Every American passenger kept the deck, with his face turned homeward, till between four and five

o'clock in the afternoon, when the last glimpses of the shore faded into sky, and several of us for the first time realized the force of the poet's expression—"undique cælum undique pontus." The blue sky and the blue ocean were all of the world that remained to us; and we felt, if we did not exclaim—"my native land, good night."

The separation had not till this moment become perfect; for the mind clung to the objects it could yet discern, as old acquaintances, and the dim and distant view of the hills along the Island formed the last tie to be severed. When this was dissolved, we began to regard our ship as our only home for the present, and to examine into the resources which it afforded, for comfort, instruction, and amusement. Fortunately we have thus far found it abundant in all these particulars. The *Corinthian* is one of the handsomest and most gallant ships belonging to our port, being well built, as well as elegantly finished and furnished. She has a skillful commander, and her other officers and crew are uncommonly active and efficient, all manifesting, from the Captain to the cabin-boy, an anxiety to afford every accommodation to the passengers, and to maintain the high character of the ship. We have by a kind of sympathy, entered fully into their feelings, although we are emphatically "only passengers," and a species of pride is felt, as the *Corinthian*, with all her canvass spread, passes under full sail by other vessels standing upon the same course. When there is a brisk gale, with the speed of the *Corinthian's* bark,

"She walks the water like a thing of life,"
dashing through the foam, and riding over the billows with the utmost majesty, leaving her competitors far behind. She has fallen in with perhaps a dozen ships and brigs in the course of our passage, none of which could keep in sight of her more than two or three hours.

The accommodations of the *Corinthian* are not inferior to her external appearance and to her character for fleetness. Our table has been spread four times a day, laden with all the variety of meats, fruits, and delicacies, which the greatest epicure could desire, and crowned with several kinds of wine, not excepting champagne once or twice a week, for the purpose of drinking "sweet-hearts and wives"—a custom rigidly observed by us. Our ship is at once a farm and store-house, from which the most abundant supplies of fresh provisions are drawn at pleasure. Its deck has quite a rural appearance, where one hears the croaking of the cock, the cackling of hens, the quacking of ducks, the lowing of the cow, and the bleating of sheep. There is an honest Irishman on board, named *Jemmy*, who is working his passage home, and whose special duty it is, to superintend the *farm-yard* and feed the stock. His assiduity, and the tenderness he manifests towards his little flock, particularly towards the cow, *Sueky*, have acquired for him the good wishes of all the passengers.

Sed paulo majora canamus!—We have thirteen passengers besides myself, four of whom are from New-York, one from Flushing, two from the city of Washington, two from Pennsylvania, one from the West Indies, one from Liverpool, one from Leicester in England, and a Colonel belonging to the British Army, who has been stationed in Canada. They are all well educated, intelligent, and gentlemanly men, who have seen much of the world, and are intimately acquainted with the respective countries to which they belong. Although we have no ladies on board to exercise their restraining influence, the utmost decorum in dress and demeanor is observed; and as much etiquette prevails daily at our table as is witnessed at a genteel dinner party. This circumstance has added greatly to the pleasures of our passage. There is a good library on board the *Corinthian*, which, with the books belonging to the passengers, and thrown into common stock, furnishes an ample supply of literary amusement. I have not found an hour hang heavy on my hands since my departure, except in cases of indisposition, which have been less frequent and less severe than I had anticipated. The day passes in reading and conversation, interspersed occasionally with a game at chess or back-gammon for recreation. These occupations, at once instructive and amusing, with the various operations in directing and managing the ship, presenting a sphere of the arts with a language peculiar to itself, with which I was in a great measure unacquainted, have left little room for ennui.

But there is a pleasure beyond what this little world, enclosed in wooden walls, can afford—the pleasure of looking abroad upon the boundless ocean, of watching its changing aspects, its restless agitation, its eternal heaving. There is a grandeur in such an expanse of water, stretching beyond the limits of vision, and on all sides mingling with the skies, even when its surface is calm and placid. But how is its magnificence heightened, when it is lashed into tumult, and the billows are crested with foam! I have stood for hours, to survey the waves rolling and tumbling in the verge of the horizon, with which they appear to be blended. It is at such a moment that man feels his weakness and insignificance, while the elements are in commotion, the sea dashing around him, in all its terror and sublimity, and a faithless abyss yawning beneath, insulated as he is from the rest of the world, and devoid of human assistance. His confidence is limited to a plank, and that, apparently too fragile to withstand for a moment the violence and concussion of the waves.

In spite of all the convictions of safety and of all resolutions to meet whatever may come with firmness and fortitude, the imagination, startled by the creaking of masts, the piping of winds, and the dashing of the surge, will sometimes descend to the bottom of the ocean, and survey such horrors, as are depicted in the dream of Clarence:

"What sights of ugly death within mine eyes!
Methought I saw a thousand fearful cougars;
A thousand men, that fishes gnawed upon;
Wedges of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearl,
Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels,
All scattered in the bottom of the sea.
Some lay in dead men's skulls; and in those holes,
Where eyes did once inhabit, there were crept,
As 'twere in scorn of eyes, reflecting gems,
That woo'd the slimy bottom of the deep,
And mock'd the dead bones that lay scatter'd by."

When the imagination has once reached the bottom of the ocean, it is very easy for it to extend its rambles through coral groves and those green recesses, which poets and naturalists scarcely less fanciful, have supposed to exist. Buffon thinks that the depths of the sea exhibit all the varieties of hill and dale, earth and rock, that we observe on dry land; and that its plants and shrubs have a similar regular distribution. According to others, these vegetables and sub-marine productions are of the most gorgeous and splendid colors, vying in richness and beauty with the most picturesque scenery of the earth above. Ex-

cy may go a step further, and people these bright abodes with the inhabitants of the deep, or those fabled gods and goddesses, which the poets of antiquity called into existence.

But let us once more ascend to the surface, if our *bathos* has not carried us beyond a retreat. I have never before so fully realized the imagery which has been drawn from, and the epithets which have been applied to the ocean, by every writer from Homer down to Lord Byron, as my observation has enabled me to do in this short voyage. The epithet employed by the latter, in the first line of the *Corsair*,

"O'er the glad waters of the dark blue sea,"
is exactly true to nature, and expresses with minute accuracy the color of the ocean, at depths where there are no soundings. As you recede from the shore, the sea-green tinge vanishes, and the cerulean hue darkens in proportion to the depth of the water. So perceptible is this change, that we were able to discover in a moment when we had arrived at soundings upon the Grand Bank. A skilful mariner will ascertain with great accuracy the depth of the water by the eye, without the use of the lead.

Other natural objects, such as the sun, moon, and stars, acquire an additional interest, when seen from the ocean, particularly at their rising and setting. Some of our sun-sets have been glorious beyond description. As the bright orb sunk to the horizon, its disc became oblong, and flashed its splendors across the waves, tracing a pyramid of light of the brightest hue. This gorgeous imagery towards the West appears the more splendid, when contrasted with the darkness of the East, where there are no objects to reflect the beams of day, after the sun has reached the verge of the horizon, owing to the sphericity of the ocean. His disc appears to be tinged and gradually quenched by the waves, assuming as it sinks, a hundred different forms. On one evening, some of our passengers had the curiosity to climb to the round-top, while others held their watches below, for the purpose of ascertaining how much longer the sun could be seen at that height, than from the deck. The difference was found to be a minute and four seconds.

The moon, stars, and clouds have to us been equally fruitful sources of observation, appearing under new aspects, and being dearer from the eternal solitude, which reigns over long tracts of ocean, twinkling around the globe. We have often stood upon the deck, to see the star of evening go down, and the moon plunge her cold orb into the main, creating a silver drapery in the clouds, around her, as she sinks to rest. When the sea is calm, twilight and the reflection of the ruddy west is delightfully soft and tranquil. The mornings too are sometimes extremely beautiful, the clouds repose in the utmost serenity along the horizon, and apparently resting upon the blue untroubled waters. By good fortune, the *aurora borealis* has been added to the phenomena of nature observed by us. It brightened the whole north, and gave to the skies the appearance of twilight at break of day.

The latitude of this place has in some measure changed the aspect of the heavens, the sun setting at 7 minutes after 6 o'clock, making the day 16 hours and 14 minutes long. Evening twilight does not disappear till about 10 o'clock, and the day dawns at a little after 2. There are of course at this season but a few hours of darkness, and even that brief reign is at present shortened by the moon, now fast becoming full orb. The Captain informed at breakfast to-day, that twilight in the north-west was visible the whole of last night. In the course of our passage we have experienced nearly every variety of weather, except the severe gale, and have therefore enjoyed an opportunity of viewing the ocean under all aspects. Three days after leaving the Hook, we reached the Gulf Stream, and nearly crossed it, our ship being at one time as far south as the 38th degree of latitude. There is some advantage in taking this current in an eastward passage, as it runs at the rate of two or three knots an hour; but this seems to be in some measure counterbalanced by the bad weather and heavy swell to be encountered. It is indeed a region of tempests occasioned probably by the different temperature of the air and its effect in producing currents of wind. On Monday the 13th, we experienced a severe thunder storm, accompanied by heavy gusts, which continued from 4 o'clock in the afternoon till midnight. It was truly a terrific scene, especially after night came on. The flashes of lightning were frequent and vivid, and the peals of thunder mingling with the roaring of the sea, were tremendous. The bolts fell thick around us, but the lightning did not appear to strike near the ship. A more sublime and awful spectacle than the ocean presented during this storm, can hardly be imagined. The sea as well as the skies seemed to be in a blaze, the phosphoric flashes of the former being scarcely less vivid than those of the latter. This tumult and war of the elements continued for many hours with unabated violence. The grandeur of the scene was heightened by the active bustle and cry of the hardy mariner, as he went aloft amidst the storm, to furl the sails. To a landsman it is really surprising to see with what alertness the sailor will climb to the dizzy heights, and leap from one part of the rigging to another. There is an active and interesting little boy on board, only thirteen years old, who is sometimes seen poised like the lark at the top of the mast, handling the royal. His name as well as his activity in climbing or descending has often reminded me of Gay's beautiful simile, in "Black-eyed Susan,"

At 10 o'clock on the night of this storm, Capt. Davis called me to the deck, (for the rain was so severe as to drive the passengers to the cabin,) for the purpose of witnessing what mariners term a *carpo corio*, or sacred body—a phenomenon I was very anxious to see. A ball of fire was visible at the top of the mainmast, emitting a light not unlike that of a lamp. Indeed so striking was the resemblance, that I at first suspected some one had been playing off a quiz, by sending up a lamp, or that one of the crew was aloft with a light. But the reality of the phenomenon was soon ascertained. As it never appears except in storms, some have supposed it to be electrical; but the mate of the ship assured me, that he had often examined the substance emitting the light, and found it to be a mass of jelly, apparently composed of quarts or animalcules, exactly similar to those producing the phosphorescence of the ocean. This testimony, as well as my limited observation, seems to corroborate the theory of Mr. Baldwin, broached in the *Statesman*, in the year 1822.

When we had escaped the Gulf Stream, and had arrived at the Grand Bank, a sudden and very sensible change took place in the temperature of the atmosphere, indicated by our feelings not less than by the thermometer and barometer. All the cloaks on board were put in requisition, and even these were scarcely sufficient to keep us warm. We were again made the look-out for mountains of ice, amidst the fogs which constantly envelope this extensive shore. In the month of July, and the month when these masses of

POETRY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Losses chequer life with sorrow,
Rich today, we're poor to-morrow;
Riches fly on golden pinions;
Now they plume the meanest minions;
Diamonds dazzling once our chest,
Glitter on the robber's breast;
Ships which once our treasures landed,
Now against the rocks are stranded:
Lustres of the brightest eyes
Fade away as years pass by;
Roscs blown on beauty's cheek
Drop when life's dim blaze is weak;
Graces of motion, charms and glances,
Vanish when old age advances;
Senses, Reason, Youth, and Time
Moulder in the wreck of time;
Love and Joy, and Pride, Ambition,
Swoon at life's last parting vision;
Pomp and splendor, trophies, lays,
Dissolve at Earth's last meteor-blaze;
Fame emblazoned,—Honor's bloom
Are nameless tenants in the tomb;
Temples, towers, and thrones decay,
Kingdoms vanish in a day;
Crowns are tangles for the dust,
Sceptred power in twain is burst;
Doomed to Ruin's Charnel all,
All enwrapped in Ruin's pall:
All but SPIRITS pure for Heaven;
Brighter hopes to these are given;
Mountains melting,—Earth dissolving,
Oceans boiling,—Spheres convulsing,
Time convulses,—Systems rock;
These withstand Creation's shock:
These in endless bliss shall soar,
Live, "when time shall be no more."

CIMON.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

FRANCES' TOMB.

Here let me weep—here let my tears flow o'er the tomb
That shades a lovely flower, blighted in its bloom—
Too dear for earth her fleeting soul has fled,
Death has consigned her with the awful dead.
Oh FRANCES! never will thy lovely image be forgot,
Forever hallowed shall be this cherished spot;
Here on thy tomb, I'll shed the sacred tear,
And believe thy pure spirit hovering near.
When the Companions of thy youth, the gay, the proud,
Join in the festive dance, I will escape the crowd,
To yon cemetery my willing feet shall stray, and there
At thy tomb, will I pour forth my prayer.
And when grim Death his summons shall impart,
That's to heal the sorrows of this bleeding heart,
Our spirits mingling in the realms of bliss,
Will praise the God, that snatch'd us from a world like this.
Portland.
J. K. H.

THE QUARREL OF LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

When Love and Hymen both were boys,
They fix'd a day of smiling weather,
To show each other all their toys,
And pass an afternoon together.
To Hymen's bower young Cupid came,
And each with each was quick delighted;
Love shot his darts of surest aim,
And Hymen's brightest torch was light'd.
But Hymen soon, capricious elf,
(Now Hymen's but a peevish fellow,)
Told love he wished the bow himself,
And then began to pout and bellow.
Love gave his friend the weapon strait,
(Young Love is such a cheerful giver.)
And thus, for Hymen's torch of state,
Changed his best bow and fullest quiver.
While each his proper arms possess'd,
Men neither could nor would resist 'em;
For Hymen's fires inflamed their breast,
And Cupid's arrows seldom miss'd 'em.
But changing thus their arms about,
The boys became perplex'd and stupid;
Love puts the torch of Hymen out,
While Hymen blunts the shafts of Cupid.
'Twas this dissolved their union sweet,
And broke Affection's firmest tether:
So now, if Love and Hymen meet,
They seldom sojourn long together.

VARIETY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. EDITOR,—I do not recollect ever having seen the following Anecdote in print. It may, however, be relied on as substantially correct.
Yours, &c. UMBRA.
Some twelve or fourteen years ago, a man by the name of Johnson, who had from his birth lived in some town in the interior of New-Hampshire, became suddenly and unexpectedly possessed of a great estate. Thinking, probably, that "money makes the man," and wanting it the fellow, he looked upon his former associates and friends as mere villains, and therefore determined to "remove to Boston." Having established himself with his family, in the Metropolis of Massachusetts, he felt and acted like every fool who carries his brains in his purse. One day, "with ivory-headed cane and beaver gloves" he went to old Knickerbocker Hall Market to purchase a dinner. Having purchased his fat turkey, and with a great display of Shewers, paid for it the looked round and made inquiry for a "man" to carry it home; seeing a person, with some provision in his hand, and concluding, of course, he must be some gentleman's servant, told him if he would carry his turkey home, he would pay him for it. "Certainly," said the person, "I will carry it to your house for a trifle." The "would-be-great man," with head erect and precise step, strutted along a few paces in front of the supposed menial, till they arrived, after passing through the back avenue, to the kitchen, where he desired the turkey to be laid upon the table. This done, he demanded, "How much do you ask for this?" "Ninapence, Sir," was the reply, accompanied with a very low obeisance, "and, Sir, should you wish for any jobs of this kind hereafter, I shall frequently be in and about the market, and can serve you at almost any time." "Who shall I ask for?" "O, inquire for ELLY GRAY. I am pretty universally known in Boston I believe." The automaton was thunder-struck, stood a moment as if petrified, then very incoherently, asked the Hon. Mr. Gray's forgiveness and retired in the greatest confusion imaginable.

CARE

'Is the lot of humanity; and he that aspires to greatness in hopes to get rid of it, is like one who throws himself into a furnace, to avoid the hivering of an ague.'

AFFECTING STORY.

Some time ago, a young man took up his residence in a Scottish village, much celebrated for its delightful situation and mineral waters. During his stay, he succeeded in gaining the affections of a very amiable young girl, daughter of the person with whom he lodged. He told her he was a younger branch of a most respectable family in the north of Scotland, and that, owing to some domestic misfortune, he was then in a kind of exile from his father's house, almost without the means of subsistence. By this representation, he had the address to draw money, to a considerable amount, from the affectionate and trusting girl. At length, pretending business of a particular nature called him away, he took leave, solemnly pledging to return in a few weeks and make her his wife. About three months after his departure a letter was delivered to her, dated from a jail in the south of Scotland. It proved to be from her lover, and stated, that, a short time after leaving her, he had from necessity contracted a trifling debt, which, being unable to pay, he had been thrown into prison, at the same time entreating her, as she valued his regard, to relieve him from a situation so unworthy of his family and prospects. The faithful girl, listening only to the dictates of her love, set off immediately with all the money she could procure, to give him the strength of her attachment. In an inclement season—through a country with which she was unacquainted—worn and dispirited, she at length reached the place of her destination;—with slow and feeble step she proceeded upwards in the principal street leading to the market-place, but found it impossible to advance farther, owing to an immense crowd of people who had gathered together to witness the punishment of a criminal for some infringement on the laws of his country. In order to avoid the pressure, she stepped on the stairs leading to a draper's shop; and involuntarily turning her eyes upon the poor wretch who was writhing under the lash of the merciless executioner, beheld, with feelings not to be expressed, the object of her tender solicitude and love. Nor was this all: A large placard was placed upon his breast, intimating that the punishment he was then suffering was for the crime of theft. A piercing shriek told the agony of her bosom to the surrounding multitude, as in a state of insensibility she sank into the arms of one of the by-standers. The sympathy and care of strangers was not wanting, but though these recovered her from her swoon, yet reason again never dawned on her mind; and at this moment, she is to be seen wandering in her native village, the pity of all who knew her, and an affecting instance of the basest villainy triumphing over unsuspecting innocence.

REYNOLDS THE PHILANTHROPIST.

A lady applied to him on behalf of an orphan. After he had given liberally, she said, "when he is old enough I will teach him to name and thank his benefactor." "Stop," said the good man, "thou art mistaken; we do not thank the clouds for the rain; teach him to look higher, and thank Him who giveth both the clouds and the rain."

The following act of princely liberality is recorded by a friend concerning the same gentleman:—"When Mr. Reynolds resided at Coolbrook Dale, in the year 1765, he addressed a letter to some friends in London, stating the impressions made on his mind by the distresses of the community, and desiring them to draw upon him for such sums as they thought proper. They complied with his request, and drew in a very short time to the extent of eleven thousand pounds. It appeared, however, that they had not yet taken due measures of his liberality; for in the course of a few months he again wrote, stating that his mind was not easy, and his coffers were still too full. In consequence of which they drew for nine thousand pounds more."

GENIUS AND TRADE.

The following list contains the names of eminent persons who have been concerned in or connected with trade:
Akerside, son of a butcher—Bloomfield, a shoemaker—Boccaccio, natural son of a merchant—Bonner, (Bishop), a peasant—Bunyan, a tinker—Burns, a ploughman—Butler, a farmer—Cervantes, a common soldier—Chatterton, an attorney's clerk—Chaucer, son of a merchant—Churchill, cider-presser—Gibber, son of a sculptor—Claude Lorrain, a pastry cook—Collins, son of a hatter—Columbus, a wool stapler—Crowley, son of a grocer—Cromwell, son of a brewer—Davenant, son of an innkeeper—De Foe, hatter, son of a butcher—Demosthenes, son of a sword maker—Erasius, grandson of a physician—Euripides, son of a green grocer—Falconer, son of a barber—Fox, (Geo.), a shoemaker—Franklin, a journeyman printer—Gifford, a shoemaker—Gray, son of a scrivener—Howard, an apprentice to a grocer—Hume, a merchant's clerk—Jones, (Inigo), a journeyman carpenter—Johnson, (Samuel), son of a Bookseller—Johnson, (Benjamin), bricklayer—Kooli Khan, son of a shepherd—Lillo, a jeweller—Luther, (Martin), a miner—Mahomet, a camel driver—Milton, son of a scrivener—Molier, son of a tapestry maker—Moore, (E.) a linen draper—Perr, (Mat.) son of a joiner—Rabelais, an apothecary—Rittenhouse, a watchmaker—Ramsay, (Alan), a barber—Richardson, a printer—Rousseau, son of a collier—Shakespeare, son of a wool stapler—Smollet, a surgeon—Tamerlane, son of a shepherd—Tillotson, son of a weaver—Virgil, son of a pedlar—Watson, (Isaac), a linen draper—Watts, son of a shoemaker—Wilton, the Ornithologist, apprentice to a weaver—Wolsey, son of a farmer—Zimmerman, a physician.

There is a man residing in Pottsgrove township, (Penn.) named Henry Hartsfield, who has been blind from his youth, caused by the small-pox; he is a very respectable citizen, and a few years ago purchased a tract of land, and now keeps a public house; he is married and has several children. Besides keeping a public house for a livelihood, he makes baskets of all sizes and descriptions, of a superior quality. What is most singular with him, he will go alone as far as six miles from his home, with his axe, into a large wood where he will single out saplings or small trees, such as will answer his purpose of making spiles, &c.; he will cut them down into such lengths as will suit; he will then hide his axe in the leaves or branches he may meet with, and start off to a neighboring farmer, employ his wagon and horses to haul his wood home, and then return and take his axe from the place where he had concealed it; this he will do without a living soul near him. This information we have from persons who have often seen him do the like. We ourselves have repeatedly seen him a considerable distance from home, travelling in the public road, and asked him if he knew where he was, and which way he was going; he has always answered correctly. His neighbors and acquaintances he recognizes as soon as spoken to. He is the best performer on the violin in these parts, and can keep the instrument in as good order as any other person. He is a subscriber of ours, and very often calls himself at the office, to receive his paper.

Quaintness.—A clergyman of Massachusetts (says Mr. Tudor) being in the habit of preaching sermons that had no connexion with his texts, one of his parishioners observed, that, "if his sermon had the small-pox, his text could not catch it."

THE OLD FELLOW.

Your odd fellow is one who will do nothing like the rest of the world. There was, a few years ago, a remarkable illustration of this character in one M—, a man of a small independent fortune, who lived in the borough of Southwark, (Eng.) This man acted wholly upon the principles of contradiction; on a Sunday he always wore the worst clothes he had, and fed on the worst food he could get, because others eat and wore the best.—On a Monday, because it is a kind of a holiday, he used to employ himself in some sort of work from morning till night; the rest of the week he kept holiday, dressing himself just decent on a Tuesday, better on a Wednesday, better still on Thursday, and so on till Saturday evening, when other people were busy and undressed, he was the idlest and best dressed man in the parish; he used to make a point of dining on a goose on Shrove Tuesday, and on pancakes on Michaelmas day; he fed upon oysters as long as the weather continued hot, but left off eating them as soon as there was an r in the month; he almost starved himself on Christmas day; and eat like a glutton when there was a public proclamation for a fast; when it rained hard he went without waistcoat or great coat, but would button himself up close and warm the hottest day in summer; he wrote with a skewer cut into the form of a pen, and fastened his letters with paste; he constantly sat on a table and sat off a chair; he slept in his kitchen, breakfasted in his garret, dined in the cellar, and eat his supper all the year round in the passage leading to the street door; he married three wives and lived with neither of them; he would frequently pay a waterman to take his boat and attend him on the banks of the Thames, but never got into it; and once a month he hired a coach, but always rode with the coachman; he sometimes called for a pot of punch at an ale house, and always drank it at the door; he shaved himself with a pen-knife, and made his pen with a razor; he combed his wig with a clothbrush; he sometimes went to church and staid the whole time of service; but never sat down—when in company he never spoke a word, but when alone he was always talking to himself; when he was sick he sent for the butcher, but often when in good health he consulted the apothecary; he paid his house rent in the middle of the quarter, and always before it became due; when he died he owed no man a shilling, and took sufficient care that no man should ever owe him sixpence.

THE BREECHEES AND THE MAIL-BAG.

A curious occurrence took place some time since in Hertfordshire, about twenty-five miles from London. The keeper of the Post-Office on the great Northern Road, who was in the habit of sleeping in a room so much elevated above the road as to enable him to hand out of the window the Post-Bag to the Guard of the Mail, had gone to bed at an early hour, according to custom. At half past three o'clock in the morning he was half awakened out of a heavy sleep by the well-known sound of the horn. He turned out of his bed mechanically, and handed out what he supposed to be his letter bag to the guard of the mail, who threw what he received, without looking very closely at it, into the receptacle. The coach proceeded to town without delay, and the Post-Office keeper resumed his sleep, in which he indulged until his wife, who rose at five o'clock, found it necessary to disturb him in consequence of missing his breeches, which he was in the habit of keeping on a chair next to the bed and in which the greater part of the receipts of the day were contained. His wig and other things were also missing. The first thing that suggested itself to both was that some thieves must have got in at the window, which they used, for the reason above stated to leave unfastened during the night. The good woman, however, upon looking under the bolster, found, to the astonishment of both, the letter bag, which should have been within a few miles of London at the time. The absence of the breeches was then fully accounted for. The owner fancied that the only safe place in the house was between the bolster and the bed. On this occasion he had mistaken the letter bag, which, as well as his breeches, was made of leather, for his property, and placed it in the same spot. The guard, who it appears was satisfied with feeling, that what he had got was leather, took no notice of the extraordinary shape of the new letter bag, and was overwhelmed with surprise at finding, upon his arrival at London, that the first thing he laid his hand upon, in rummaging for the most valuable contents of the coach was a pair of old leather breeches, containing an old pair of drawers, a pair of black worsted stockings, a collar, a wig, and a pair of double sole shoes. He had, however, scarcely examined this precious deposit, when a messenger arrived in unbreathless haste, from the Post-Office keeper, with the bag, which the guard very willingly received in exchange for the breeches.

EQUIVOCAL POLITENESS.—The Count de Lauragan driving one day through Paris in a hack, was obliged to stop in a narrow street, by a handsome carriage which met him in it, and in which were seated the President B. and his lady. The President called out to the coachman to back—the Count bid him not budge, and asked the President what was his character in Paris to give such orders? Madame de B. who was exceedingly ugly, put her head out of the window, and cried to the Count, "Why don't you practise the politeness you preach?" "Madame," replied the Count, "I beg your pardon a thousand times—if you had seen yourself a little sooner, the coachman, the horses, myself, and all the equipage, would have fallen back."

An old revolutionary pensioner, whose name has been stricken from the roll on account of his property, and who has tried in vain to have it restored, lately applied to an attorney for assistance; he told him, in his wrath, he was determined to sue the obligation. He said he was not certain which ought to be sued, the President or Mr. Calhoun, but he supposed the action could be brought before the Prince Regent of England.

A young man, who was paying his addresses to an Irish girl, had gained so far on her affections that she had consented to attend him to the temple of Hymen, when some economical fears arose in his breast which cooled the flame Cupid had kindled; he therefore waited on his destined bride and began to talk of hard times, household expenses, &c. till her patience being exhausted, she very politely turned him out of the house. Her mistress, hearing the noise, called to know what it was. "Nothing, madam," replied she, "but kicking the cares of the world out of doors."

A native of Ulster, relating to his friend the dangers and difficulties he had undergone, both by sea and land, speaks thus to him, with great seriousness: "I believe, in my soul, John, that I have suffered every thing that man fears but death; and I expect, if I shall live, to suffer that also."

An Irishman and a Yankee met at a tavern and there was but one bed for them. On retiring, the Yankee said he did not care which side of the bed he took. "Then," said Pat, "you may take the under side."

To the Honorable Justices of the Court of Sessions begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, Anno Domini eighteen hundred and twenty-five.

THE undersigned proprietors of Township numbered Two in said County of Oxford, respectfully represent, that the Road formerly laid out by order of the Court of Sessions for said County of Oxford, beginning at the dwelling house of WILLIAM MOUSE, in Rumford, and running through said township, and ending at the dwelling-house of BARNABAS ROWS in Sumner, is not necessary to accommodate the public; that the settlers on said land, do but in very few instances own their land, and are liable soon to be removed, and, of course, that said road cannot be necessary for their accommodation, and, if necessary, ought not to be made at the expense of the proprietors; they further represent, that said road cannot be put in any tolerable state of repair short of a tax almost equivalent to a total abandonment of the soil.—They therefore respectfully pray your Honors that so much of said road, as is situated in said township, numbered Two, may be discontinued, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

THOMAS L. WINTHROP, By
LEVI WHITMAN, Attorney.
JOHN THOMSON.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS.
Court of Sessions, June Term, A. D. 1825.
On the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the standing Committee of the County, be appointed at the expense of the Petitioners to view the aforesaid road, and that said petitioners give notice of the same to the inhabitants of said towns of Sumner and Rumford, by serving on the respective Clerks of said towns, a copy of said Petition, and of this order of Court thereon, thirty days at least before the next term of this Court—and likewise, by publishing said Petition and order three weeks successively, in the Oxford Observer, the last publication to be three weeks before the next term of this Court; to be holden at Paris, in and for said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of October next, that all persons interested may then and there appear and shew cause, if any they have why the prayer thereof should not be granted. The Court further order, that proceedings be stayed as to the sale of Township No. 2, for the payment of a tax assessed on said Township at the last Term of this Court, on the petition of James B. Withington and others.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.
Copy attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clk.

CABINET-MAKER'S STAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber being about to remove to Portland, offers for sale his very eligible STAND for a Cabinet-Maker, pleasantly situated in the upper village, in the town of Waterford. He has occupied the stand about four years, and has always found ready sale for his work; but circumstances now induce him to leave it. The property consists of about three quarters of an acre of excellent LAND, on which is a convenient Cabinet-Maker's Shop, with necessary appurtenances. He will sell the same cheap for cash or approved credit.

He has also a large assortment and variety of ready made HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, made as custom work, faithfully, and of the best materials; some of which is very elegant, consisting of MANICANT, BIRCH, MAPLE, and PINE BUREAUS, CHAIRS, TABLES, BEDSTEADS, &c.; all of which he will sell very cheap as above.

EDWARD CARLETON.
Waterford, August 22, 1825.

FOR SALE.

CENTRALLY situated in Turner Village, about one half acre of LAND, lying between the main road running through said Village and Twenty Mile River—Together with an elegant two-story DWELLING HOUSE, WOOD HOUSE and one half of a LARGE STABLE situated thereon, and a good WELL or WAREN. Said Stand is a rare chance for any mechanic, being the centre of the town, and situated near three Stores, Saw-mill, Grist-mill, Carding-machine, Oil-mill, Fulling-mill, &c. It also affords a good stand for a Trader or an Innholder. Purchasers would do well to call and see for themselves; and as the subscriber is about closing his business to remove from town, they may depend upon very fair terms and pay made easy. Those who calculate to purchase, are wished to call before the first of October, as the property if not sold before that time, will be disposed of in a different manner.

ISAAC BONNEY, 2d.
Turner Village, August 6, 1825.

FOR SALE.

TO BE SOLD ON THE PREMISES, EIGHTH OF SEPTEMBER NEXT, A GOOD and spacious FARM, situated in the northerly part of Dixfield, containing about one hundred and fifty acres of EXCELLENT LAND, a large proportion of which is under good improvement—A young, but thrifty ORCHARD of about two hundred Apple Trees; some of which were bear—cut from twenty to thirty tons of HAY—plenty of FURNACE of the best quality—a new and convenient HOUSE, well finished—an ABBURN of WARREN conveyed into the house—a good BARN, about thirty and forty. Said Farm is situated about three fourths of a mile from the District School-house. Terms of sale, favorable to the purchaser. For further particulars inquire of SILAS BARNARD, or PHILIP ABBOTT, Jr. in said Dixfield.

Dixfield, August 15, 1825.

MACHINE CARDS.

HORACE SEEVER, No. 2, Mitchell's Building, has just received a consignment of Machine Cards, from the Manufactory of Horace Smith, Leicester, which will be warranted to give satisfaction. Orders for any quantity executed at short notice. Portland, Feb. 15.—1831

THE OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY ASA BARTON, For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, payable semi-annually.

No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms. All letters, addressed to the publisher, must be post paid.

The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.

"I would like to know what is there here, Beyond the time all Our life, what is it, Of want, of woe, and Th' immortal soul who On earth's vain, hus Its vast desires with An heir of bliss, sho To Heaven's high for The heir of earth's Supreme command Shall not the heir of To enter mansions, For his reception? Below our hope, if e And chain us down A Christian should l Who tarries for a t That waits the morn For home, his fond light.

OXFORD

FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE TOWN OF OXFORD, Agreeably to the Act in that behalf passed, in the first Session of the present Parliament, for the better Constitution, with for acceptance: In many respects enterprise. Interest made. Great object and hope, and pur Hence hills are level are turned out of the with lakes, and the contemplation.

The Christian world this has become an ing, extensively the lead into a great v among nations and t heathen world, but long neglected and have the gospel sen Even "they who gre great waters," are t their great joy is th of Salvation are emp and in the islands of the great comb and as evidence th Zion's friends are lea the veil of unbelief the superstition of divine truth, and to the moles and to wheels, seem movi progress towards th vine promises, and ed events.

Is millennial glo and is the King of his royal greatness, tience have we levu tice, and yet presu Alas! what is the s baths, of Bibles, an standing many hope that the gracious accomplished, wha around us and in th is about to reign s shall be put unde friends or even rela ber? Are not any of our flesh? If so, of ourselves as the f initiators of Christ encouraged, as insu er with God in au Yet will any say, pvement of moi remediless? Let dertaken, what h the gracious assu ing. If we oursel is he that is with And if God be for servation it appea of measures, for world, cannot be made for a me in civil and Chris though great, is b blessing of the G The period of gre ed to admit of in especially in the dent exertions of will have a pecu who have the me and kindly admo have influence, a wholly lost. If been suffered to of mercy; we m are not yet confr strain others from

In accordance with the habits of Oxford into a united fair County Society for to adopt the follow of said Society, 1. The Society by ballot, in Ass in the several tow 2. Each regu Delegate, and to bers in the Assoc thirty, &c. 3. The afores annually at a pla 4. The officers lot, at their first shall consist of a Recording and a surer, who, togeth for doing any bu 5. The officer chosen as above,

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH." SHAKESPEARE.

VOLUME II.]

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1825.

[NUMBER 62.]

THE REFLECTOR.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

"I would not live away."—JOB.

What is there here, could make us wish to live
Beyond the time allotted man below?
Our life, what is it, but a scene of care,
Of want, of woe, and trifling incidents?
Th' immortal soul was ne'er designed to feast
On earth's vain, husky food, and try to fill
Its vast desires with aught below the sun.
An heir of bliss, should surely soar above,
To Heaven's high fountain of perennial joy.
The heir of earth's possessions longs to take
Supreme command of what is left to him.
Shall not the heir of Heaven be more concerned
To enter mansions, long prepared above
For his reception? O! how far we live
Below our hope, if earth engross our care,
And chain us down to things of time and sense.
A Christian should live here a sojourner
Who tarries for a time—a traveller
That waits the morning light, to speed his way
For home, his fond desire, where dwells his chief de-
light. C.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

OXFORD COUNTY SOCIETY FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF MORALS.

Agreeably to notice given in the *Oxford Observer* of May 26, 1825, the following revised CONSTITUTION, with a Preamble, is now presented for acceptance:

PREAMBLE.

In many respects this is an age of invention and enterprise. Interesting and important discoveries are made. Great objects are undertaken with fortitude and hope, and pursued with zeal and expectation. Hence hills are levelled and valleys are filled. Rivers are turned out of their courses; Lakes are connected with lakes, and the union of vast oceans is now in contemplation.

The Christian world also has begun to awake, and this has become an age of benevolence and of diffusing extensively the light of life. The Bible, translated into a great variety of languages, is distributed among nations and tribes, far and near. Not only the heathen world, but the ancient covenant people, the long neglected and despised descendants of Abraham, have the gospel sent to them in their own language. Even "they who go down in ships to do business on the great waters," are remembered with compassion: "To their great joy the Bethel flag is hoisted. The heralds of Salvation are employed in every quarter of the globe and in the islands of the seas. As the blessed effects of the great combination of measures in operation, and as evidence that the prayers and the aims of Zion's friends ascend before God with acceptance, the veil of unbelief is rent from the hearts of Jews; the superstition of Pagans yields to the radiance of divine truth, and the heathen are casting their "idols to the males and to the bats." Thus, wheels within wheels, seem moving on with steady and accelerating progress towards the more complete fulfilment of divine promises, and the more full execution of predicted events.

Is millennial glory then bursting upon the world? and is the King of Zion indeed on his way, coming in his royal greatness, from conquering to conquer? And hence have we now nothing to do, but to stand inactive, and yet presume on seeing the salvation of God? Alas! what is the state of society in this land of Sabbath, of Bibles, and of Gospel privileges? Notwithstanding many hopeful appearances, and the certainty that the gracious purposes of Heaven will finally be accomplished, what is the apparent condition of many around us and in the midst of us? If the Lord Jesus is about to reign gloriously, and till all his enemies shall be put under his feet; have we no neighbors, friends or even relatives who are of that unhappy number? Are not any of them bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh? If so, can we feel indifferent, and yet view ourselves as the faithful friends and the compassionate imitators of Christ? Beside, are we not required, and encouraged, as instruments, to become workers together with God in accomplishing his gracious purposes? Yet will any say, nothing can be done for the improvement of morals? The condition of society is remediless? Let such consider what has been undertaken, what has been accomplished, and what are the gracious assurances to the faithful and persevering. If we ourselves be on the Lord's side, "greater is he that is with us, than he that is in the world." And if God be for us, who should linger? From observation it appears evident, that the great machinery of measures, for enlightening and reforming the world, cannot be complete till further exertions shall be made for a more extensive reformation of morals in civil and Christian communities. The work, even though great, is not the less important. And by the blessing of the Almighty it may be accomplished. The period of great events is already too far advanced to admit of insurmountable discouragements, and especially in the way of duty. The wise and prudent exertions of those who are in elevated stations will have a peculiar efficiency. Let all those also, who have the means of indulgence, deny themselves, and kindly admonish others, and their example will have influence, and their admonitions will not be wholly lost. If we cannot reclaim those who have been suffered to advance beyond the hopeful reach of mercy; we may, through grace, gain some who are not yet confirmed in vicious habits, and mildly restrain others from entering on forbidden ground.

CONSTITUTION.

In accordance with the foregoing Preamble, we, inhabitants of Oxford County, agree to form ourselves into a united fraternity, by the name of the *Oxford County Society for the improvement of morals*; and to adopt the following regulations as the Constitution of said Society, viz:

1. The Society shall consist of Delegates chosen by ballot, in Associations formed for the same purpose, in the several towns in the County aforesaid.
2. Each regular Association shall be entitled to one Delegate, and to two, should there be twenty members in the Association, and to three, should there be thirty, &c.
3. The aforesaid Delegates shall hold a meeting annually at a place and time previously appointed.
4. The officers of the Society to be chosen by ballot, at their first meeting, and annually afterwards, shall consist of a President, three Vice-Presidents, a Recording and a Corresponding Secretary, and a Treasurer, who, together, shall constitute a Board of Agents for doing any business which may devolve on them.
5. The officers of the several Associations, to be chosen as above, shall consist of a Moderator, Scribe,

and Treasurer, who shall constitute a Committee for conducting any business of their respective Associations which may be assigned to them.

6. The several Associations will hold their stated meetings, at least, three times in a year.

7. Each individual, on becoming a member of an Association, and annually afterwards, will be expected to pay twelve and a half cents, and more, if disposed, to his respective Treasurer.

8. The Associate Treasurers are seasonably to transmit the money thus received, to the Treasurer of the County Society for the purchase of appropriate publications, at the discretion of the Board of Agents, and to be distributed according to their direction, but principally among the several Associations.

9. The meetings of the Society and of the several Associations are to be opened by some religious exercise, in addition to the reading of a portion of scripture, at the opening of the meetings. The intervening exercises may consist of appropriate addresses and other communications and discussions calculated to promote the object contemplated in this Constitution.

10. As the prime object of the Society and of the several Associations, is, the improvement of morals, among themselves and others, it will be the duty of all the members, conscientiously to refrain from the intemperate and needless use of all kinds of distilled spirits, and particularly at retailing Stores and all places of dissipation; to refrain especially from the unnecessary use of ardent spirits, on the Lord's day, on all religious occasions, and at funeral solemnities; to refrain from using profane language, and from all immoralities, and to discountenance the same in others.

11. All the members will, moreover, be required to be industrious in some useful employment; to pay a sacred regard to the holy Sabbath and to the public worship of God; to reverence the Sanctuary of the Lord, when there assembled, by a sober and decorous behaviour; and to use their influence with others to practice the same virtues.

12. It is recommended that laborers be encouraged to accept of something as a substitute for ardent spirit, except when really needful; and that it be no longer used as a fashionable treat in the social circle.

13. To impress favorably the minds of the rising generation, it will be the pleasure of the several Associations to encourage amiable youth to unite and meet with them, though not as voters till the age of twenty-one years.

14. Ladies, approving of these measures, are desired to unite their influence in promoting the same cause.

15. The Rev. Clergy are respectfully invited to attend our meetings, to encourage our laudable efforts, and to take a part in our social exercises.

16. In towns or plantations where Associations cannot be formed, according to the provision made in this Constitution, individuals may, on the same terms be eligible to membership in the County Society, if present at their annual meetings.

17. Other regulations, not repugnant to the preceding, may be occasionally adopted, when judged expedient by the respective Committees, and the Constitution itself, will be subject to revision, at the discretion of the Board of Agents.

N. B. The first meeting of the Oxford County Society is to be held at Paris Meeting-house, on the third Wednesday of September next, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

The Editors of other papers, circulated in this County, are desired seasonably to give this notice.

Oxford County, (Me.) Aug. 25, 1825.

MISCELLANY.

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Packet ship *Corinthian*, at sea,

Saturday, 25th June, 1825.

"Thus far we sail before the wind," in a figurative, if not in a literal sense, our gallant ship having at length reached the fifty-second degree of north latitude, and the twenty-ninth of longitude, after a passage of seventeen days from New-York. She is now standing for the coast of Ireland, with a favorable breeze, bearing us at the rate of eight or nine knots the hour towards the port of destination; and as it is possible we may land at Cape Clear or Cork, if a fair opportunity shall present, with a view of visiting the principal places in that island, before going to England or Scotland, I employ a leisure hour in retracing our path-way over the waste of waters to this point, reserving the remainder of the voyage to some future occasion.

Although I have kept a full diary, in which a volume of minute incidents are recorded; yet, on a review, the contents appear too trifling and too monotonous for publication. Circumstances which attracted attention, and served to amuse us, insulated and cut off as we were from the rest of the world, would appear trivial in detail, and could afford no gratification to our readers. A general outline of our voyage thus far is all I shall attempt; and even this, under present circumstances, must be crude and imperfect. My letter will doubtless contain many things at which a sailor would laugh, as exhibiting the evidences of a complete landsman, or what the English denominated *Johny Newcome*, the extent of my navigation having hitherto been confined to Long Island Sound. The whole scene has therefore been to me entirely novel.

With the circumstances of our departure from the Hook, and the ordeal of taking leave of our friends, which such a moment is calculated to excite, was sustained with a becoming fortitude; and he that would more is not a man." The heart experiences a new sensation, and throbs with new pulsations, as the eye surveys its native shores fast receding, with all the endearments of friends, country, and home. To a novice, the feeling is by no means allayed by the thought, that "he is going he knows not where," launching upon the wide ocean, and entering in fact upon an untried state of being. Light as these things may seem on shore, they will occasionally come over the heart at sea; and it is enough to say, that they were felt to their fullness, without, however, producing a moment's regret, at an undertaking, involving like all others, some doubts and some risks as to the result.

A fair but light breeze soon bore us away from the waters of New-York. Object after object faded from view. Staten Island and the blue summits of Never-sink were soon lost in the horizon. Our course for some distance was nearly parallel with Long Island; and the last land we saw was the hills of South-Hampton. Every American passenger kept the deck, with his face turned homeward, till between four and five

o'clock in the afternoon, when the last glimpses of the shore faded into sky, and several of us for the first time realized the force of the poet's expression—"undique cælum undique pontus." The blue sky and the blue ocean were all of the world that remained to us; and we felt, if we did not exclaim—"my native land, good night."

The separation had not till this moment become perfect; for the mind clung to the objects it could yet discern, as old acquaintances, and the dim and distant view of the hills along the island formed the last tie to be severed. When this was dissolved, we began to regard our ship as our only home for the present, and to examine into the resources which it afforded, for comfort, instruction, and amusement. Fortunately we have thus far found it abundant in all these particulars. The *Corinthian* is one of the handsomest and most gallant ships belonging to our port, being well built, as well as elegantly finished and furnished. She has a skillful commander, and her other officers and crew are uncommonly active and efficient, all manifesting, from the Captain to the cabin-boy, an anxiety to afford every accommodation to the passengers, and to maintain the high character of the ship. We have by a kind of sympathy, entered fully into their feelings, although we are emphatically "only passengers," and a species of pride is felt, as the *Corinthian*, with all her canvass spread, passes under full sail by other vessels standing upon the same course. When there is a brisk gale, with the speed of the *Corsair's* bark,

"She walks the water like a thing of life,"

dashing through the foam, and riding over the billows with the utmost majesty, leaving her competitors far behind. She has fallen in with perhaps a dozen ships and brings in the course of our passage, none of which could keep in sight of her more than two or three hours.

The accommodations of the *Corinthian* are not inferior to her external appearance and to her character for fleetness. Our table has been spread four times a day, laden with all the variety of meats, fruits, and delicacies, which the greatest epicure could desire, and crowned with several kinds of wine, not excepting champagne once or twice a week, for the purpose of drinking "sweet-hearts and wives"—a custom rigidly observed by us. Our ship is at once a farm and store-house, from which the most abundant supplies of fresh provisions are drawn at pleasure. Its deck has quite a rural appearance, where, one hears the crowing of the cock, the cackling of hens, the quacking of ducks, the lowing of the cow, and the bleating of sheep. There is an honest Irishman on board, named Jimmy, who is working his passage home, and whose special duty it is, to superintend the *farm-yard* and feed the stock. His assiduity, and the tenderness he manifests towards his little flock, particularly towards the cow, Sukey, have acquired for him the good wishes of all the passengers.

Sed paulo majora canamus.—We have thirteen passengers besides myself, four of whom are from New-York, one from Flushing, two from the city of Washington, two from Pennsylvania, one from the West Indies, one from Liverpool, one from Leicester in England, and a Colonel belonging to the British Army, who has been stationed in Canada. They are all well educated, intelligent, and gentlemanly men, who have seen much of the world, and are intimately acquainted with the respective countries to which they belong. Although we have no ladies on board to exercise their restraining influence, the utmost decorum in dress and demeanor is observed; and as much etiquette prevails daily at our table as is witnessed at a genteel dinner party. This circumstance has added greatly to the pleasures of our passage. There is a good library on board the *Corinthian*, which, with the books belonging to the passengers, and thrown into common stock, furnishes an ample supply of literary amusement. I have not found an hour hang heavy on my hands since my departure, except in cases of indisposition, which have been less frequent and less severe than I had anticipated. The day passes in reading and conversation, interspersed occasionally with a game at chess or back-gammon for recreation. These occupations, at once instructive and amusing, with the various operations in directing and managing the ship, presenting a sphere of the arts with a language peculiar to itself, with which I was in a great measure unacquainted, have left no room for ennui.

But there is a pleasure beyond what this little world, enclosed in wooden walls, can afford—the pleasure of looking abroad upon the boundless ocean, of watching its changing aspects, its restless agitation, its eternal heaving. There is a grandeur in such an expanse of water, stretching beyond the limits of vision, and on all sides mingling with the skies, even when its surface is calm and placid. But how is its magnificence heightened, when it is lashed into tumult, and the billows are crested with foam! I have stood for hours, to survey the waves rolling and tumbling in the verge of the horizon, with which they appear to be blended. It is at such a moment that man feels his weakness and insignificance, while the elements are in commotion, the sea dashing around him, in all its terror and sublimity, and a fathomless abyss yawning beneath, insulated as he is from the rest of the world, and devoid of human assistance. His confidence is limited to a plank, and that, apparently too fragile to withstand for a moment the violence and concussion of the waves.

In spite of all the convictions of safety and of all resolutions to meet whatever may come with firmness and fortitude, the imagination, startled by the creaking of masts, the piping of winds, and the dashing of the surge, will sometimes descend to the bottom of the ocean, and survey such horrors, as are depicted in the dream of Clarence:

"What sights of ugly death within mine eyes!
Methought I saw a thousand fearful couches;
A thousand men, that fishes gnawed upon;
Wedges of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearl,
Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels,
All scattered in the bottom of the sea.
Some lay in dead men's skulls; and in those holes,
Where eyes did once inhabit, there were crept,
As 'twere in scorn of eyes, reflecting gems,
That would the slimy bottom of the deep,
And mock'd the dead bones that lay scatter'd by."

When the imagination has once reached the bottom of the ocean, it is very easy for it to extend its ramblings through coral groves and those green recesses, which poets, and naturalists scarcely less fanciful, have supposed to exist. Buffon thinks that the depths of the sea exhibit all the varieties of hill and dale, earth and rock, that we observe on dry land; and that its plants and shrubs have a similar regular distribution. According to others, these vegetables and sub-marine productions are of the most gorgeous and splendid colors, vieing in richness and beauty with the most picturesque scenery of the earth above. Far-

cy may go a step further, and people these bright abodes with the inhabitants of the deep, or those fabulous gods and goddesses, which the poets of antiquity called into existence.

But let us once more ascend to the surface, if our *bathos* has not carried us beyond a retreat. I have never before so fully realized the imagery which has been drawn from, and the epithets which have been applied to the ocean, by every writer from Homer down to Lord Byron, as my observation has enabled me to do in this short voyage. The epithet employed by the latter, in the first line of the *Corsair*,

"O'er the glad waters of the dark blue sea,"

is exactly true to nature, and expresses with minute accuracy the color of the ocean, at depths where there are no soundings. As you recede from the shore, the sea-green tinge vanishes, and the cerulean hue darkens in proportion to the depth of the water. So perceptible is this change, that we were able to discover in a moment when we had arrived at soundings upon the Grand Bank. A skillful mariner will ascertain with great accuracy the depth of the water by the eye, without the use of the lead.

Other natural objects, such as the sun, moon, and stars, acquire an additional interest, when seen from the ocean, particularly at their rising and setting. Some of our sun-rises have been glorious beyond description. As the bright orb, sunk to the horizon, its disc became oblong, and flashed its splendors across the waves, tracing a pyramid of light of the brightest hue. This gorgeous imagery towards the West appears the more splendid, when contrasted with the darkness of the East, where there are no objects to reflect the beams of day, after the sun has reached the verge of the horizon, owing to the sphericity of the ocean. His disc appears to be tinged and gradually quenched by the waves, assuming as it sinks, a hundred different forms. On one evening, some of our passengers had the curiosity to climb to the round-top, while others held their watches below, for the purpose of ascertaining how much longer the sun could be seen at that height, than from the deck. The difference was found to be a minute and four seconds.

The moon, stars, and clouds have to us been equally fruitful sources of observation, appearing under new aspects, and being dearer from the eternal solitude, which reigns over long tracts of ocean, tumbling around the globe. We have often stood upon the deck, to see the star of evening go down, and the moon plunge her cold orb into the main, creating a silver drapery in the clouds around her, as she sinks to rest. When the sea is calm, twilight and the reflection of the ruddy west is delightfully soft and tranquil. The mornings too are sometimes extremely beautiful, the clouds reposing in the utmost serenity along the horizon, and apparently resting upon the blue untroubled waters. By good fortune, the *aurora borealis* has been added to the phenomena of nature observed by us. It brightened the whole north, and gave to the skies the appearance of twilight at break of day. The latitude of this place has in some measure changed the aspect of the heavens, the sun setting at 7 minutes after 8 o'clock, making the day 16 hours and 14 minutes long. Evening twilight does not disappear till about 10 o'clock, and the day dawns at a little after 2. There are of course at this season but a few hours of darkness, and even that brief reign is at present shortened by the moon, now fast becoming full orb. The Captain informed at breakfast to-day, that twilight in the north-west was visible the whole of last night. In the course of our passage we have experienced nearly every variety of weather, except the severe gale, and have therefore enjoyed an opportunity of viewing the ocean under all aspects. Three days after leaving the Hook, we reached the Gulf Stream, and nearly crossed it, our ship being at one time as far south as the 38th degree of latitude. There is some advantage in taking this current in an eastward passage, as it runs at the rate of two or three knots an hour; but this seems to be in some measure counterbalanced by the bad weather and heavy swell to be encountered. It is indeed a region of tempests occasioned probably by the different temperature of the air and its effect in producing currents of wind. On Monday the 13th, we experienced a severe thunder storm, accompanied by heavy gusts, which continued from 4 o'clock in the afternoon till midnight. It was truly a terrific scene, especially after night came on. The flashes of lightning were frequent and vivid, and the peals of thunder mingling with the roaring of the sea, were tremendous. The bolts fell thick around us, but the lightning did not appear to strike near the ship. A more sublime and awful spectacle than the ocean presented during this storm, can hardly be imagined. The sea as well as the skies seemed to be in a blaze, the phosphoric flashes of the former being scarcely less vivid than those of the latter. This tumult and war of the elements continued for many hours with unabated violence. The grandeur of the scene was heightened by the active bustle and cry of the hardy mariner, as he went aloft amidst the storm, to furl the sails. To a landsman it is really surprising to see with what alertness the sailor will climb to the dizzy heights, and leap from one part of the rigging to another. There is an active and interesting little boy on board, only thirteen years old, who is sometimes seen poised like the lark at the top of the mast, handling the royal. His name as well as his activity in climbing or descending has often reminded me of Gay's beautiful simile, in "Black-eyed Susan,"

At 10 o'clock on the night of this storm, Capt. Davis called me to the deck, (for the rain was so severe as to drive the passengers to the cabin,) for the purpose of witnessing what mariners term a *carpo calido*, or sacred body—a phenomenon I was very anxious to see. A ball of fire was visible at the top of the mainmast, emitting a light not unlike that of a lamp. Indeed so striking was the resemblance, that I at first suspected some one had been playing off a quiz, by sending up a lamp, or that one of the crew was aloft with a light. But the reality of the phenomenon was soon ascertained. As it never appears except in storms, some have supposed it to be electrical; but the mate of the ship assured me, that he had often examined the substance emitting the light, and found it to be a mass of jelly, apparently composed of quarts or animalcules, exactly similar to those producing the phosphorescence of the ocean. This testimony, as well as my limited observation, seems to corroborate the theory of Mr. Baldwin, broached in the *Statesman*, in the year 1822.

When we had escaped the Gulf Stream, and had arrived at the Grand Bank, a sudden and very sensible change took place in the temperature of the atmosphere, indicated by our feelings not less than by the thermometer and barometer. All the clocks on board were put in requisition, and even these were scarcely sufficient to keep us warm. We were at noon the look-out for mountains of ice, amidst the fogs which constantly envelope this extensive shoal. Jan and July, are the months when these masses of

ice from the arctic regions arrive at this part of the ocean, and are frequently seen in the most fantastic forms, resembling enchanted islands, mountains, churches, and castles. The passengers were desirous of witnessing so great a curiosity, although they did not care to come very near to such dangerous and formidable obstructions to navigation. The melting of the ice creates a thick vapor around it, and vessels frequently run close upon the floating masses, before they are discovered, as was the case with the Packet Liverpool, which was lost a year or two since. Our eyes were strained in vain, and a few days bore us beyond the region of these mountains from the pole. From the 20th to the 22d of June inclusive, the ship lay in a dead calm. On the last mentioned day, so perfectly tranquil was the ocean, that the Captain ordered the jolly-boat to be launched, and four of us with a man at the helm, rowed to the distance of a mile from the ship—the little boat climbing over the smooth swells with an easy and delightful motion. We brought back with us a large *Nautilus*, or Portuguese man-of-war, as this animal is generally called by the sailors. He is a curious creature, peculiarly fitted for the element on the surface of which he moves, being furnished with a keel, anchor, sails, and ballast, for the purposes of navigation. Possessing the power of loco-motion, he can shift his position so as to catch the gale, and glide over the highest waves with ease and safety. Sometimes when the sea is calm and the sun warm, he will turn himself upon his side, wet his sail, and then right his little bark and resume his passage. These animals frequently navigate the ocean in fleets, perhaps under the command of an admiral. Their sails, which are transparent and beautifully bordered with a bright pink color, vie in richness and elegance, particularly when seen in the direction of the sun, with the silken sails of Cleopatra. We have seen thousands of them bounding over the billows, reminding us of Pope's couplet:

"Learn of the little *Nautilus* to sail,
Spread the thin oar, and catch the rising gale."

After our return to the ship, the Captain and another party made an excursion in the jolly-boat, taking a musket with them, and bringing back a *hagfish*, a large sea lard, apparently very fierce in its disposition. It was slightly wounded in its wing, and some of the more mischievous passengers got up a cock-fight, putting the *hagfish* against Dick, a proud rooster, on board, which had worn the gruffs and acted the part of a bravo to all the other animals. The combat lasted for some minutes, when the bird seized Dick by the throat and held him fast, till the Captain was obliged to part them. The latter was completely beaten and could not be brought to another engagement.

At 12 o'clock on the day of this calm, the Captain ordered a sail to be rigged out by the side of the ship, sinking it to the depth of 6 or 8 feet below the surface, and drawing it up at the corners, so as to form a fine bath, secure from the rapacity of the sharks, which renders bathing in the ocean dangerous. Half a dozen of us plunged in, and had a good frolic of it before dinner, not less conducive to health than amusement.

In the course of our voyage, we had a glance at nearly all the various inhabitants of the deep. Soon after our departure, numerous schools of porpoises were discovered, gamboling in the waves, and playing around the ship, being visible several feet below the surface, and darting like lightning through the water. One of our passengers, who was formerly an expert whaleman, and is perfectly acquainted with every fish that swims the ocean, planted himself with a harpoon in the bow of the ship. He soon buried his weapon with unerring dexterity, and a large porpoise was hoisted upon deck. He was skinned *à la mode*, and the next morning we had a porpoise steak and liver for breakfast. It might be palatable under different circumstances. But among us it was proposed as a standing dish to any one who happened to be upon the sick list. The poor *hagfish*, after its victory over Dick, was served in the same manner.

One day while we were at dinner, word came below, that a large whale was along side the ship, within a few rods. We all rushed upon deck, and had several fair views of the monster, as he stretched himself upon the surface and spouted. His length was estimated to be about seventy feet, giving us some idea of the Leviathan floating upon the sea. Upon this hint, our intelligent fellow-passenger spoke, and over our wine gave us a highly interesting and instructive lecture on the whale fishery, in which he was engaged for ten years. I obtained more knowledge of this business from him, than could have been derived from books in a week. He gave me a diagram, illustrative of the mode of skinning and cutting up the whale for the purpose of obtaining the oil. His acquaintance with the habits of all the animals we have fallen in with, from Mother Carey's Chickens, which are constantly playing in our wake, to Flying Fish, Sword Fish, Dolphins, Black-Fish, Sharks, Fin Backs, and other monsters of the deep, which have crossed our track. A description of these various tribes, would far transcend my limits, were I competent to the task.

It is a little singular, that we have not spoken an American ship since leaving port, nor even seen one, which it was certain was from the United States. The first vessel we fell in with was an English brig bound to Quebec. A day or two after, we spoke the Lord Sidmouth from Quebec, bound to Plymouth. It was just at twilight. Both were fine vessels and standing upon the same course. The Corinthian, being the fastest sailer, came close along side, and passed her rival with great dignity, affording merely time to make the usual inquiries and exchange civilities, by which each other a pleasant passage. Such an incident, trifling as it may seem to those on shore, is extremely gratifying at sea, after having gazed day after day upon the solitary ocean. Yesterday we spoke a brig from St. Johns, New-Brunswick, bound to Plymouth; and three or four vessels are now in sight. To one of them the Captain hoisted his colors upon the main peak. The signal was promptly answered by a display of the "meicor-flag of England." The utmost courtesy prevails on such occasions, and the hearty good-will, with which the Captains wish one another pleasant voyages, has something in it beyond a cold formality, exposed as they are to common dangers, and often standing in need of mutual assistance.

Thus have I given you more in detail than was anticipated at the commencement, the history of my adventures upon the ocean, which are scarcely less voluminous than those of Telemachus; yet prolix as my letter is, it contains but a small proportion of incidents recorded in a diary of 30 pages. My despatches will be forwarded by the first opportunity; if possible, before the Corinthian arrives at Liverpool. The day has declined since I began to write, and another charming evening finds us bounding over the billows, under full sail:

"The weary sun hath made a golden set,
And by the bright track of his fiery car,
Gives token of a goodly day to-morrow."

A Cure for Drowsiness.—A writer in the Baltimore American recommends, to young naval officers and others afflicted with drowsiness, the chewing of tough Ship Bread!—"If this don't keep them awake, we know not what will."

FOREIGN.

By the *Emerald*, from Liverpool, we have our London files and lists to the evening of the 23d July. We have also been favored with Paris-papers to the 22d July.

They afford but little political intelligence of much interest. The most important is that which relates to Grecian affairs, and that assumes, from time to time, all the colors of the rainbow. The nations appeared busy only in their own affairs, with the exception of those of Spain, and all seemed agreed, that they continued to be disturbed and perilous. Three quarters of the heavy columns of the London journals are occupied with the proceedings of judicial courts, and details of crimes, disasters, and "moving accidents by flood and field." Some extracts from the papers are given.

The weather in Europe has been as hot and as dry as in the United States. For nearly a period of twelve weeks not a drop of rain fell in Paris; and in many parts of that city, the thermometer, in the shade, indicated the heat of 99 and 100 degrees.

Mr. EVERETT, our Minister to Spain, landed at Havre previous to the 22d July. The Envoy left Madrid on the 16th, without waiting for Mr. Everett. Charles X. of France has established in Paris a Central Institution of high Ecclesiastical Studies, and named for its Governors some of the most eminent Prelates of his kingdom.

LONDON, July 23. Mr. Secretary CANNING was so well yesterday as to be able to pay a visit to the Earl of Liverpool, at Combe Wood.

The Paris papers continue to circulate vague and unintelligible articles upon the affairs of Greece. We might copy, but who would read them?—*Courier*.

The Paris papers friendly to the Greeks, attribute the successes of the Turks on land to the divisions among the Greek chiefs.

The *Courier* says, alluding to the report of the appearance of Colombian corsairs on the coast of Andalusia, "Such is the relative situation of the two countries. Spain haughtily refuses to recognise the independence of the Colombian Republic, as if it were too insignificant to be admitted into the rank of States. The Republic itself, in a manner, answers the ridiculous assumption, by the presence of vessels bearing its flag, insulting the coasts of Spain within a few leagues almost of the Capital."

The *Etoile* gives the following article from Smyrna, dated June 17th.—"Ibrahim Pacha has advanced with 8000 men, and attacked and surrounded a body of Moroccos in an entrenched position to the North of Modon, and after a desperate resistance destroyed them."

The *Allgemeine Zeitung* of the 14th July, also gives unfavorable news for the Greeks.

TRISTE, July 6.—The Captain Pacha is still reported to be at Suda. Till he arrives in the Gulf of Patras, Redschid Pacha cannot attempt any thing serious against Missolonghi. Ibrahim Pacha is at Ovisi, near Calamatra; and Greek letters report, that his situation was very critical.

PARIS (*Moniteur*) July 19. We have intelligence from Constantinople, that the Porte has deposed Koutrich Pacha, their High Admiral.—This proceeding is founded on "the blameable conduct of the Pacha, since he left the port of Constantinople; and on the great injury he has caused to the Turkish government by his foolish and imprudent conduct." He is summoned home, and his property has been provisionally sequestered.

"The Pacha of Egypt is in negotiation with the Emperor of Austria for the purchase of 15 men-of-war now lying in Venice. The bargain for three has been completed."

Letters from Trieste of July 4, say that Colocotroni, who had assumed all powers, civil and military, had caused Prince Mavrocordato, and the late Minister of War, Colletti, to be beheaded. Such was the general rumor at Zante. It was added that Goura had declared against Colocotroni.

A letter from Corfu of June 7, reports that the garrison of Missolonghi had asked to capitulate to Redschid Pacha. A letter from the same place, dated June 23, says, "the catastrophe which seemed to threaten the liberty of Greece, has passed away. It may even be hoped that successes are about to repair the disasters which signalized the first months of this campaign." The letter goes on to state, that Redschid Pacha must have suffered severe losses, as Jussuf had suddenly passed over to Lepanto to the greater part of the garrison of Patras, to oppose the Greeks, who, after the victory of Salona, had advanced upon that place, and that Patras was garrisoned by only three hundred men. It was hoped that the Greeks might indemnify themselves for the loss of Navarin, by the possession of Patras. Colocotroni, fifteen days before, had assembled under his command 20,000 Moroccos, all armed with muskets. The Bey of Mania could also bring six or seven thousand men to act in concert with him.

Besides the above there are accounts from Napoli di Romania and Missolonghi, as late as June 13, which state that Ibrahim had met with a check, and that Goura had cut off 600 of the enemy at Salona, and it was expected he would compel Redschid to raise the siege of Anatolico and Missolonghi.—*Bos. Daily Ad.*

Extract of a letter received at Boston, by the brig *Herald*, from Smyrna:

"OFF MILO, JUNE 16, 1825.

"The *Herald*, which is in sight, was boarded this morning from a Greek man of war, and informed of an action they had on the 13th, in which the Turks lost a stout frigate and a corvette; and an English brig was also blown up. The Greeks have driven the Turkish fleet into Candia, and have them closely blockaded. There was a battle to the South of Milo yesterday, but we have not heard the result. We heard the report of guns this morning in the direction of Candia. About ten days ago, the Greeks engaged the Turkish fleet, took one vessel, burnt another, and drove a third on shore.—The latter had amongst her crew about thirty Christians, who were all murdered as soon as they landed.—Some had their heads cut off, and others were stoned to death by the women of the Island."—*Id.*

SPAIN. We have seen a letter from a merchant now in France, giving notice to his correspondents that in consequence of the unsettled state of affairs in Spain, he had given up his mercantile establishment in the seaports of that country.—After speaking of the hopes he had entertained of a better state of things, he proceeds, "however I am sorry to say that the political state of Spain, instead of improving, begins to look every day worse, and it really frightens any sensible man to see persecutions continued, merchants put into dungeons on mere suspicion, and confidence and repose fled from that miserable land for many years."—*Id.*

Extract of a letter from the United States Consul at Tangiers, Morocco, to a gentleman in Montgomery County, Md. dated 1825.

"I have heard that it has been published in the newspapers of the United States, that I had taken a band of patriotic Spaniards under my protection, who flew from their native land, to this as a place of refuge. That is not the case—they have always been under the protection of the Moorish flag. The Bahaw of this place has done acts of benevolence

towards them that have endeared him to me.—He in return, is my friend. I would trust my life, my liberty, and all I have in his power.—His nobleness of soul would do honor to any man in existence—those deeds are exalted by the confirmation of the king Muley Abdrahaman, King of the Moors, and protector of suffering distress."

FROM PERU. Official papers from Lima announce, that the Commander-in-Chief of the French squadron in the Pacific, Rear Admiral Ducaume de Rosamel, Chevalier of the order of St. Louis, and Officer of the Legion of Honor, on the 17th March solicited an audience of the Liberator BOLIVAR, which being accorded to, the meeting took place on the 18th, at Magdalena; when the Admiral announced to the Liberator, that the French Government professed and entertained the most pure sentiments of strict neutrality with respect to the new American States; and that this declaration was received with high satisfaction by the Liberator, whose confidence in the frank and generous conduct of the Admiral had long been established.

"Lima, April 1. Callao still holds out, notwithstanding the skill and vigor with which the siege is conducted, and the near approach of our batteries. Roman loses no opportunity of annoying the workmen employed in erecting the approaches.

"The Patriot squadron off Callao, consists of the *Protector*, 54 guns, Com. Ellersworth; *Limanian*, 28, Captain Freeman; *Huachano*, 22; *Macedonian*, and another brig; and the Colombian corvette *Pinchincha*, Capt. Druette.

"The Council of State of Lima, has announced by a decree, that all property of the subjects of Spain introduced into the Republic, shall be confiscated, under whatever flag or in whatever vessel they may be found; and after four months from the date of the decree, (April 17th, 1825,) all vessels in which Spanish property of any kind shall be found, shall be decreed good prize."

FROM PERU. Capt. Whitmore, of the *Elizabeth*, arrived at Boston, reports that the brig *Mary Ann*, Cogswell, was to sail from Rio de Janeiro on the 25th July, with troops. The troops that had embarked on board the *Mary Ann* were unexpectedly drawn out on the 17th July, under pretence of relieving the troops in the interior; but were (not without difficulty) put into launches and sent on board a sloop of war. The reason for this movement, we are left to conjecture.—Possibly these troops have shown an unwillingness to engage in the imperial service against the revolutionists of the Banda Oriental.—*Bos. States.*

Advices from Pernambuco to July 14th received at Norfolk, mention that all the troops on the coast from the River Plate to Rio Janeiro and Pernambuco, were cut off the last season by the drought and locusts, and the opinion of the well informed, was that four would be from \$20 to 25 per bbl. at Buenos Ayres the present season."

FROM BUENOS AYRES. The *Susquehanna*, at Ambony, brings accounts from Buenos Ayres to July 8. A large Brazilian squadron had arrived in the outer roads and demanded a surrender of all claims to the Banda Oriental. [This is probably the squadron which an arrival here reported to have sailed from M. Video to demand of the Buenos Ayrean Government whether they intended to assist the revolters, &c.]

Admiral Lobos commanded, and he was answered that before negotiation he must withdraw his forces. Monte Video was invested by 500 men, and the Governor had 2000, and 1500 regulars. Rio de la Plata was expected to be blockaded. Intercourse between Buenos Ayres and Monte Video was open, but trade in the latter place was at an end.—*Boston Statesman.*

BOLIVAR. It has already been stated in the Colombian papers, that two attempts had been made to assassinate the Liberator Bolivar. A letter from Bogota, published in the London journals says, that this friend of mankind had escaped the dagger of the assassin, which had been raised against him, no less than seven or eight times. In the recent secret murder, at Lima, of Mr. Montegudo, it was ascertained, on examining the body, that he had been stabbed with a sharp instrument. This led to the examination of all the cutlers in the city, when one of them stated that he had sharpened two poniards, at the request of a negro, with whose name he was unacquainted, but that he should know him if he saw him again. "A proclamation (continues the writer) was immediately issued, ordering a general enlistment for the army, but excepting all slaves and black men. It was a trap laid for them as necessary for the service of the city; to which effect they were ordered to call for a bill of exception at the office of the Adjutant General. They presented themselves accordingly; and the cutler, who was concealed, easily knew the owner of the two poniards, who having been suddenly grasped, as the murderer of Mr. Montegudo, and asked where the two poniards were, answered by confessing his guilt, and producing one of the two; he added, that as he could not have been discovered but by the decree of Providence, he would declare that he had been seduced to the crime by the Governor of the castle at Callao, (see the model of that infamous Ferdinand?) and that the other poniard was to be found within the sleeve of the left arm of General Bolivar's head servant, who was to murder him the night of that very day. The poniard was found as it was said."—*Baltimore Patriot.*

DOMESTIC.

Arrival of a French Fleet in Hampton Roads.

Nonfret, August 15.—The French squadron under Admirals Jurien and Grivel, which were at Port-au-Prince during the negotiation of the treaty between the French and Haytian Governments and subsequently touched at Havana, arrived in Hampton Roads on Friday last, in 13 days from the latter place—the squadron consists of two ships of the line, two of 60 guns, four of 44, a corvette and two brigs, in all eleven sail, and is the largest man of war fleet that has been within our waters for nearly thirty years, except that under Admiral Cochrane, during the late war. We had the pleasure of a full view of them from Wiloughby's Point, as they stretched across the Bay from the Cape to Old Point Comfort, under easy sail, with a fresh easterly breeze, in a line, with intervals of imposing exhibition, or one better calculated to inspire admiration, cannot well be conceived.—On coming to anchor, the senior Admiral's ship, the *Eylau*, fired a salute, which was answered by a corresponding number of guns from Fortress Monroe.

We understand the squadron will remain in our waters until the hurricane season in the West Indies is over.

The novelty of the exhibition of so large a naval force, had its full effect on the curiosity of our citizens, and a large party went down in the steamboat *Virginia*, on Saturday morning, to enjoy it. After running down the line of the squadron, the *Virginia* bore up again to the headmost ship, the *Eylau*, and on coming abreast of her, lay to for a few minutes to afford the passengers an opportunity of a leisurely view of that superb ship; when immediately the boats of the *Eylau* were sent off with a polite invitation from Admiral Jurien, to the ladies and gentlemen on board the *Virginia*, to visit his ship. The invitation was joyfully accepted, and in a little time the whole party were conveyed on board the *Eylau*, where they were received and entertained with that distinguished politeness, attention and hospitality, so characteristic

of the French nation. After being shown through every part of the ship, the party were conducted to the Admiral's quarters, where refreshments were served round, and the company were made perfectly "at home," by the polite and assiduous attention of the officers, and took their leave with feelings of the warmest regard for their entertainers. The *Eylau*, it will be recollected, was one of the squadron of three ships, under Admiral Jurien, which visited us about this time last year, and remained in Hampton Roads until late in October.

Boston, August 24.

Independence of Hayti.—The Africans, their descendants, and other colored citizens, yesterday celebrated the acknowledgment of the Independence of Hayti, by a public address, delivered by the Rev. THOMAS PAUL, in the African Meeting-house in this city—by a well-provided dinner—and demonstrations of joy and gratitude. Mr. Domingo Williams, presided at the table, assisted by Messrs. William Brown and Darby Vassal. After mentioning the preceding officers, it is unnecessary to add, that the utmost good order and decorum prevailed at the festival. The following are stated to be among the towns and volunteers given:

Independent Hayti.—The Garden of the Antilles.—Rich in the productions of Nature; may she be the Nursery of Freemen, Patriots, and Philanthropists.

President ADAMS, and President BOYER.—Both the choice of Freemen, and both the Friends of Civil Liberty, Equal Laws, and good Government; may the time soon arrive when the Nations they preside over will be united by treaty in Amity and Friendship.

LOUIS 16th and GUANZES 10th of France.—One the earliest friend of the first American Republic of *Whitman*; the other the first to acknowledge the Independence of the first American Republic of *Blackmen*—May Glory and Immortality be their reward.

The Government, and Army, of Hayti.—One has proved by black-and-white that it knows how to maintain Freedom, Equality, and Independence.—The other, that they can always beat their enemies black-and-blue.

The black Regiment of the American Revolutionary Army;—The Goddess of Liberty was not then ashamed to own them as her sons and her defenders.

GEORGIA. The Savannah Republican, of the 4th ult. states, that a considerable part of the U. S. troops ordered into the Creek country, have arrived there. The regular force, when concentrated, will amount to about 1200 men.

The election for Governor takes place in this State early in October. The Candidates are Governor Troup and General Clarke. The contest will be as violent as that in Kentucky.—Each party seems to be sanguine of success. The Creek disturbances are used as an electioneering argument on both sides. The Clarke party charge upon the Governor the whole blame of the present state of things; and they, in turn, are accused of being at the bottom of the whole controversy; of uniting with the Indian Agents and other partisans in stirring up the prejudices and dissatisfaction of the Indians, and of sacrificing the interest and tranquillity of the State for the accomplishment of their political views.

FIRE.—On Thursday 25th ult. a Carding Machine and Felling Mill, a Saw Mill and a Potash Manufactory, in Garland, owned by Mr. Daniel Kimball, of Bangor, were consumed by fire. Loss estimated from 2 to \$3000.—*Bang. Reg.*

On Sunday morning 28th ult. at Providence, the Gin Distillery at India Point, occupied by Mr. Darius Session, and a Carpenter's Shop, occupied by Mr. H. Bartlett, were destroyed by fire. They both belonged to the heirs of the late J. B. Mason, Esq.

A fire occurred in New-York on Tuesday morning, 30th ult. which destroyed several buildings on Greenwich, between Murray and Warren Streets. The fire is said to have caught from a cooking furnace.—*Bost. Statesman.*

NEW-HAVEN, Aug. 30.

Distressing Occurrence.—On Thursday of week before last, Mr. Edward Johnson of Meriden, went into the fields to shoot a bird for a sick daughter, and on his return to the house he left his gun in the entry or door-way, intending to take care of it after having visited the room of the daughter; but in the mean time a little daughter aged six years, and a son aged ten, passed that way. The father was first apprised of the circumstance by the report of the gun, which brought him immediately to the spot; but his feelings when he arrived can neither be realized nor described—the top of the little girl's head was shot away, including the skull and brains, which terminated her life in a few moments.—*Journal.*

Accident.—On Saturday 27th ult. a man by the name of William M'Clenick, whilst engaged in blasting a well in Wethersfield, (Conn.) was shockingly mangled by the accidental explosion of a charge which he had inserted in the rock. Two other persons, who were standing at the top of the well at the time, viewing the operation, narrowly escaped.—Warned by M'Clenick of their danger, they retreated a few paces from the well and prostrated themselves upon the ground. Stones weighing from thirty to forty weight were thrown out by the explosion, one of which descended and struck within a few inches of the head of one of the persons upon the ground. M'Clenick, was immediately taken from the well, covered with blood and wounds—his face, breast and legs shockingly lacerated. Medical aid was in immediate attendance, his wounds dressed, and he is now doing well. *Hartford Mer.*

An infant son of Bushnell Paine, in Batavia, N. Y. died a short time since from swallowing a common white bean. On opening the child, the bean was found lodged in the main pipe, which conducts the air to the left lobe of the lungs, just at its entrance. The operation of bronchotomy had been performed previous to the death of the child, but the bean having passed into the lungs, precluded relief.

THE

PARIS, (ME.)

GENERAL

On

ST

au

Senat

HON. CORNE

JOSEPH HO

GEN. LEVI H

PETER C. V

HON. CORNE

GEN. LEVI H

C

HENRY R

POLITICAL.—Th

citement in most

regard to the cand

ato at the approach

there is as little s

are five candidates

have two entire ti

of Senator, each

We thought of p

and perfect" list

the different count

rious job than we

desisted.

IS TROUBLE AD

in which an Editor

of instruction, not

is looked upon by

nothing, just as w

Though people's p

sour, or as opposit

er expects the pap

If his paper conta

of the right stamp

at.—Does he refu

expose the vices

accomplice; shoul

ecuted for a libel.

inserts a commun

do or has not don

good friends will

trouble; and he, p

But so it is; if w

neighbors dislike i

put out with us,—

we affront him an

dependent to take

er we may insert

concerns him; an

bird, it is known b

sure as a man's ow

IMPORTANT DE

2 preme Court in

of law were deci

from the Gazette

1st. In the case

that one town c

another town for

pauper, until after

sing the notice giv

2d. In the case

that Selectmen,

must give notice

they are about to

that without such

ered legal, though

3d. In the case

the Court decide

stitutional authori

appeal, or a new

exercise such a

legitimate legisla

Judicial Departm

THE WEATHER

there has been co

since August. Si

pecially among

the dysentery; s

occurred. We le

of children have

this County man

died. Should th

sickness will pre

learn that much

ces, by fires; an

woods. Should

pect to hear of n

ive element, whe

"KENNEBEC

weeks since, to

the Kennebec Jo

Kennebec river,

receive the paper

took of our rema

due, which acco

Knowledge of the

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY, SEPT. 8, 1825.

GENERAL ELECTION, On Monday next.

STATE NOMINATION FOR GOVERNOR, Albion H. Harris.

*Sensors for Oxford County,
(two to be chosen.)*
HON. CORNELIUS HOLLAND, of Canton,
JOSEPH HOWARD, Esq. of Brownfield.
GEN. LEVI HUBBARD, of Paris,
PETER C. VIRGIN, Esq. of Rumford.
HON. CORNELIUS HOLLAND, of Canton,
GEN. LEVI HUBBARD, of Paris.

County Treasurer.
HENRY RUST, Esq. of Norway.

POLITICAL.—There seems to be considerable excitement in most of the Counties in the State, with regard to the candidates to be supported for the Senate at the approaching election. In this County, where there is as little sectional feeling as in either, there are five candidates. In the County of Somerset they have two entire tickets presented with the exception of Senator, each of them backed by a "caucus." We thought of presenting our readers with "a true and perfect" list of the candidates for the Senate in the different counties; but we soon found it a more serious job than we at first anticipated, and therefore desisted.

IN TROUBLE AGAIN.—The troubles and difficulties in which an Editor is involved are sometimes lessons of instruction, not only to himself but to others. He is looked upon by the community as any thing, or nothing, just as will suit their present purposes. Though people's tastes are as different as *sweet and sour*, or as opposite as the antipodes, yet every reader expects the paper will be conformable to his own. If his paper contain some moral pieces, they are not of the right stamp; if it contain none, he is growled at. Does he refuse to insert communications which expose the vices of men—he is accused of being an accomplice; should he admit them, he would be prosecuted for a libel. To oblige his correspondents, he inserts a communication stating that a man does not do or has not done such and such things—some of his good friends will then be buzzing about him in great trouble; and he, poor creature, cannot tell for what. But so it is; if we say a man is a good citizen, his neighbors dislike it; if we say he is not good, he will be put out with us—and if we do not notice him at all, we affront him and his creatures. But we feel too independent to take hat in hand, and ask a man whether we may insert such or such an article, unless it concerns him; and when the shot hits and wounds a bird, it is known by its fluttering; and no monitor is so sure as a man's own conscience.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—At the recent term of the Supreme Court in this County, the following points of law were decided by the Court. We copy them from the Gazette of Maine:

1st. In the case *Belmont vs. Pillsbury*, it was decided that one town cannot maintain an action against another town for expenses incurred in supporting a pauper, until after the lapse of two months next following the notice given to the delinquent town.

2d. In the case *Harlow vs. Pike*, it was decided that Selectmen, or the persons appointed by them, must give notice to the owners of land, through which they are about to lay out a town or private way; and that without such notice, the road cannot be considered legal, though accepted by the town.

3d. In the case of *Levin and others vs. Webb*, the Court decided that the Legislature have no constitutional authority to pass a law granting a right of appeal, or a new trial to an individual;—and that to exercise such a power is to pass the boundaries of legitimate legislation and invade the province of the Judicial Department.

THE WEATHER still continues very dry, although there has been considerable change in the atmosphere since August. Sickness prevails in many places, especially among children. The principal disorder is the dysentery; several cases of fever, however, have occurred. We learn, that in Belfast, a large number of children have died, and that many are sick. In this County many have been ailing, and several have died. Should the weather continue thus, we fear sickness will prevail to an alarming extent.—We also learn that much damage has been done, in many places, by fires; and that they continue to spread in the woods. Should the drought continue, we may expect to hear of numerous disasters of a destructive element, when once it obtains the mastery.

"KENNEBEC DAM."—We had occasion a few weeks since, to notice the project of the Editors of the *Kennebec Journal*, of building a dam across the Kennebec river, at Augusta. We did not, however, receive the paper containing the notice the Editors took of our remarks until about ten days after it was due, which accounts for the delay on our part in acknowledging the courtesy. What we deem wholly chimerical and altogether impracticable, certainly, made us feel somewhat "merry;" nor do we yet fear that our wisdom will be exposed by the scheme of the Editors being turned "into a reality" before our "jokes are forgotten." But, however, we will assure our friends, the Editors, that our rapier was not poisoned, neither have we any hostile feelings towards internal improvement, but should be exceedingly glad to have their favorite dam erected, provided it could be done so as to be permanent; and this only is the query with us. We heartily commend the zeal of the Editors of the Journal; "it is always good to be zealously affected in a good thing;" and when the

dam is completed, we will willingly bear the "gibes and scoffs" of the multitude.

NEW PAPER.—Messrs. True & Green, the enterprising Publishers and Proprietors of the *American Statesman*, have made arrangements to publish that paper daily. This will be the fourth daily paper published in Boston.

We understand that John Davis, Esq. of Augusta, is the fortunate owner of the ticket (No. 2446), which drew the \$10,000 prize in the last Class of the *Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery*.

We have seen an Apple which grew in the orchard of Mr. Nathaniel Fuller, Jr. of Hebron, which measured eleven inches and a half in circumference.

We would thank the Editor of the *N. England Farmer*, to send us No. 6, of his paper, as we have two of No. 5, already.

We invite the attention of our readers to the Constitution of the "Oxford County Society for the improvement of morals," contained on the first page of this day's paper. The intentions of the Society are laudable and well deserving of encouragement.

Communications.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. BARTON,
As I have been introduced to the inhabitants of this town, as a Candidate for their Representative in the next Legislature of this State, I would thank you to state, through the medium of the *Observer*, that, however highly I appreciate the esteem and good will of my fellow-citizens, I must decline the honor at this time, which they would wish to confer on me.
Yours, &c. LEVI HUBBARD.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. BARTON,
The people of this County will not tamely submit to the sinister advice, machinations or nominations of an intriguing junto of Conspirators and Dictators, although they have the effrontery to assume the imposing name of a "Convention."—A Convention, indeed! What sort of a Convention was that assembled at the Court-House in Paris, on Wednesday last, to direct the people in their choice of Senators? The voters in two or three, out of thirty-one towns, were notified, probably with fairness, to appoint Delegates to attend a Caucus, called by Mr. Nobody, on the 24th of this month, to manage and intrigue and nominate Candidates for the Senate! And on that memorable occasion, a group of modest friends of the people assembled. But of whom was that famous "Convention" composed? of the Representatives of the people? No, sir—They were not requested, by the voters of the towns to convene at Paris, with the exception of a small minority, the voters of the several towns were not represented in that redoubtable "CONVENTION!" Were the voters of Paris, Turner, Livermore, Bethel, Buckfield, Norway, Fryeburg, Brownfield, &c. &c. represented in that "Convention," by persons delegated by them? Verily they were not! and so it may be truly said of nine-tenths of the towns in the County. This famous "Convention" consisted, principally, of "people-loving" volunteers shuffled together, on the spot, some elected on the stairs of the Court-house—some in one place and some in another, by a few intriguers.—The result of their precious labors is known—Doct. Holland and "Squire Howard" are announced as the fruit of this Caucus-labor. The severe trials, twisting, turning, and intriguing to effect the nomination of these hopeful Candidates, is well known, to many. The American people boast of their freedom and independence—let them take care to preserve them.—But, how do they demonstrate their sense of the inestimable privileges they possess! Will they consent to be led about, like monkeys in a caravan, for the sole benefit of the Proprietors?—They will not! The nation has stamped *nunc tekel* upon all Caucus-intriguers.—And the independent yeomen of Oxford will not be backward in giving their unequivocal sanction to the audible fiat of the nation.—Doct. Holland and "Squire Howard" to represent this respectable County in the Senate of Maine, hey! so say this self-created, people-loving Caucus:—and so they may, when the People give them permission. It is high time for the people of Oxford to assert their rights in the free, unbiased exercise of their elective franchise. Let us, then, select our best men, for the Senate, uninfluenced by the factious interference of a corrupt, impudent Caucus.—Let Doct. Holland take care of his patients, and "Squire Howard" attend to the redemption of our lands sold by him as Collector of the Direct Tax—in those fields, these Caucus-Candidates may yet find laurels, but never in the Senate of Maine! In that high department of the Government, the people of this County are entitled to abler men.—And, "WE THE PEOPLE," Mr. Editor, have, therefore, resolved to support
GEN. LEVI HUBBARD, of Paris;—and
PETER C. VIRGIN, Esq. of Rumford,
to represent us in the Senate, the ensuing political year; those gentlemen are well known and need no recommendation.—from
ANDROSCOGGIN.

August 31, 1825.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. BARTON,—You will oblige me by publishing in your next paper, the names of HON. CORNELIUS HOLLAND, of Canton, and GEN. LEVI HUBBARD, of Paris, as Candidates for the Senate, for the ensuing political year.—They are well known to the people in this County, and need no other recommendation than their former services.
YEOMAN.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

TO THE ELECTORS OF OXFORD COUNTY.

To divide and command has ever been the motto of faction. It is understood that the discontented spirits amongst us, anxious to promote their own views in preference to the public good, aware that no open and manly opposition can be effectual, have had recourse to secret cabals and private nominations.

Republicans! the men whom you have selected as candidates for the office of Senators, by delegates chosen from among yourselves, in whose judgment you have declared your confidence by such choice, are now to be put down, if the views of the factious and discontented are to prevail. And by whom? By a few individuals, the self-constituted organs of what they would represent as the public voice. Men of tried political integrity, firm and undeviating in the principles of true republicanism, are to be opposed by wavering politicians, ready to join any party, which may offer the best chance of success to their schemes of self-aggrandizement and disunion in the republican party. These men are to be set up in opposition to the regular nomination—to that mode of designating candidates for public office, which you have always practised and approved. To those of you who know them, no arguments will be necessary to direct your choice. To others, let that spirit of patriotism and union which you have hitherto undeviatingly pursued, still be your guide to the haven of political safety and success. Abandon not those principles which you have hitherto found so salutary, and efficient, to follow the restless and discontented advocates of disunion. If you have local or personal prejudices, sacrifice them upon the altar of patriotism and true republican principle. Believe you, that they are deserving the name of republicans, who willingly suffer their names to stand in opposition to regularly nominated candidates? Has such conduct a tendency to promote the views of the true republican party, or of those who, while they are republicans in name, are apostates in principle? But it is unnecessary to say more. Let your conduct manifest the principles by which you are governed. Show at the polls on next Monday, that unanimity, independence and firm adherence to your political creed which has hitherto so nobly directed you, and your success is certain.
A REPUBLICAN.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

MR. BARTON,—It has been intimated that Peter C. Virgin, Esq. and Gen. Levi Hubbard are to be put in nomination for the Senate. Peter C. Virgin a Senator from the Republican County of Oxford!! The General, if he would succeed, should avoid suspicious company.—The Republicans will remember "Poor TRAY."

JUDICIAL.—*Stevens vs. Blanchard and others.* This action, decided in the Common Pleas, at Augusta, at its late Term, Judge WHITMAN presiding, was brought to recover of the defendants damages, sustained by fire upon a wood-lot of the plaintiff. The material facts in this case, which, considering the extensive forests with which our country abounds, and the immense losses of timber annually occasioned by negligence in setting fires, is of importance to be known to settlers and those owning wild lands, are the following:—Some time in April last, the defendants were possessed of a piece of felled trees, lying contiguous to the lot of the plaintiff; who, knowing the exposed situation of his property, requested them not to burn during the then drought, or if they did, to give him notice, that he might if possible protect it. They concluded to burn, and neglected to notify the plaintiff, or to take measures to check the fire, that spread over thirty or forty acres of his land. For damages thus sustained, by the injury done to his timber and trees, he brought this action.—The Court, in charging the Jury, insisted much on the expediency and even necessity of establishing rules to be recognized as obligatory upon the citizen and as authority in legal decisions on questions of this description. For although the principle, "that every man has a right to do with his own property as to him seemeth good," may have afforded a colorable pretext for many acts followed by ruinous and supposed unactionable consequences; yet, in cases of this kind, the restriction, that, "in the use of man's own, care shall be taken that no damage accrues to the property of others," should be taken strongly against the defendants. And in the necessary use of the element of fire where the smallest lapse of attention, or a slight indiscretion, might be attended with incalculable mischief, the person thus negligent shall be held liable for all damages occasioned by a lack of due precaution.—Verdict for the plaintiff in the sum of one hundred dollars, and costs of Court.
East Chron.

Dysentery.—The dysentery prevails in Belfast and some of the neighboring towns, to an alarming extent. We have heard that about one tenth of the whole population in Brooks have died within a few weeks; fifty in Montville, nine of whom lie dead at one time; many in Swanville, Knox, and Freedom, and other towns. In Belfast, nearly one half the population have been attacked by this disease within the last six weeks; and about fifty have fallen victims to this and other diseases. Most of the deaths have happened among children under four years of age.—*Belfast Gaz.*

We hear that a deputy of the Land Agent has burned the principal part of the hay, cut without license, on the land belonging to Massachusetts and this State, from the mouth of Matamoras to Basquehagan Lake. The object of burning the hay is said to be to deprive trespassers the means of taking timber from the public lands.—*lb.*

Fire in the Forests.—We understand that fires are raging in several places in the country about Piscataquis, Passadunkang and between them and Matamorascook; much damage to the timber has already occurred. Should the dry weather continue, the probable loss of timber is almost incalculable.—*Bangor Register.*

A living Alligator was taken in Providence river on the 23d ult. He was discovered lying on the bottom, and caught in a net.

The new British Minister, Mr. Vaughan, and his Secretary of Legation, Mr. Doyle, were formerly presented to the President on Saturday, 28th ult.

Impostor.—There is a person by the name of Crosby, we are informed, who has for a long time travelled the southern and western country, imposing upon the public with spurious medicine—particularly that under the name of "Lee's Windham Billions Pills," which are highly dangerous to the patient. The public should be on their guard against these pests of society, who are too often patronised in this way, by imposing on their unsuspecting credulity. To guard against this class who are filling the country with their poisonous nostrums, at the evident hazard of the lives of our citizens, we will here observe that the genuine Windham Lee's Pills, are accompanied with a Check Plate envelope, on which is pasted an extra Label, signed by Isaac Thompson, the sole vender for the patentee, in his own hand-writing.—*New-London Adv.*

The Clerks of the several towns in the County of Oxford, will confer a favor by sending to this office, a correct list of votes given on Monday next, for Governor and Senators; also, the names of their Representatives. As this species of information is interesting, it is hoped that particular attention will be paid to forward it by the first opportunity.

Oxford Bible Society.

The Oxford Bible Society will meet at the Centre Meeting-house in Paris; the third Wednesday in the present month, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to attend to all the business necessary to be attended to by said Society. A Discourse will be delivered on the occasion, and a Collection taken to aid the object of the Society—which is, to put the Word of God, (which is able to make us wise unto salvation by faith in our Lord Jesus Christ,) into the hands of the Poor. And as no one denomination has any ascendancy over another—and as all Religious Societies found their faith upon the Word of God—we hope they will all give their aid in putting the Holy Bible into the hands of the poor and needy. JAMES HOOPER, Pres.
Paris, Sept. 3d, 1825.

Died.

In Taunton, (Mass.) Captain Job King, aged 82.
In Waterville, on Monday the 29th ult. very suddenly, Rev. THOMAS BALDWIN, D. D. pastor of the 2d Baptist Church in Boston, aged 72.
In Sutton, (Mass.) Mr. Tertant King, aged 59.—Mrs. Polly, aged 30, wife of Mr. Joseph Putnam.
In Brookfield, (Mass.) on Saturday morning last, Deacon Joseph Cutler, aged 86.
In Moscow, Mr. Isaac Temple, a native of Worcester Co. (Mass.) aged 67. He emigrated to the Kennebec in 1788, and was the first settler of Waterville village.

FOR SALE—CHEAP.

A NEW Regimental Uniform COAT, EPAULET'S, SASH, and HOLSTERS.
Inquire of JONATHAN BEMIS, Junr.
Paris, Sept. 3.

BOARDERS WANTED.

THE subscriber can accommodate, at reasonable charges, from fifteen to twenty BOARDERS, during the Sessions of the Court of Common Pleas, at its approaching and following Terms.
ISAAC FROST, Junr.
Paris, Sept. 3.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

David R. Straw
HAS opened an office on BETHEL HILL. He respectfully tenders to his friends and the public his professional services.
60

CABINET-MAKER'S STAND

FOR SALE.
THE subscriber being about to remove to Portland, offers for sale his very desirable STAND for a Cabinet-Maker, pleasantly situated in the upper village, in the town of Waterville. He has occupied the Stand about four years, and has always found ready sale for his work; but circumstances now induce him to leave it. The property consists of about three quarters of an acre of excellent LAND, on which is a convenient Cabinet-Maker's Shop, with necessary appurtenances. He will sell the same cheap for cash or approved credit.

He has also a large assortment and variety of ready made

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, made as custom work, faithfully, and of the best materials; some of which is very elegant, consisting of MAHOAGANY, BRUSH, MAPLE, and PINE BUREAUS, CHAIRS, TABLES, BEDSTEADS, &c.; all of which he will sell very cheap as above.

EDWARD CARLETON.
Waterville, August 22, 1825.

FOR SALE.

CENTRALLY situated in Turner's large, about one half acre of LAND, lying between the main road running through said Village and Twenty Mile River.—Together with an elegant two-story DWELLING HOUSE, WOOD HOUSE and one half of a LARGE STABLE situated thereon, and a good WELL of WATER. Said Stand is a rare chance for any mechanic, being the centre of the town, and situated near three Stores, Saw-mill, Grist-mill, Carding-machine, Oil-mill, Pulling-mill, &c. It also affords a good stand for a Trader or an Innholder. Purchasers would do well to call and see for themselves; and as the subscriber is about closing his business to remove from town, they may depend upon very fair terms and pay made easy. Those who calculate to purchase, are wished to call before the first of October, as the property if not sold before that time, will be disposed of in a different manner.
ISAAC BONNEY, 2d.
Turner Village, August 3, 1825.

STRAY STEER.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, a brindle two-year old Steer, with a white face.—The owner is requested to come and take him away.
DAVID CLIFFORD.
Paris, August 29th.

POETRY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

TO A LADY.

'Tis sweet to gaze, at even time,
On yonder pure, blue fields of light,
Where twinkling stars in beauty shine,
And Cynthia rolls through pathways bright.

'Tis sweet, when morn lifts up her head,
And opens her rosy portals bright,
And Sol forsakes her watery bed,
And fills the world with golden light.

Sweet is the fountain's murm'ring flush,
That comes from 'neath the moss-grown rock;
And sweet, within the foaming rush,
To see the gentle reaping flock.

All these are sweet; and they have power
To free the heart from sorrow's stain—
But sweeter far is one short hour,
With her I love so well—with JANE.
Portland.

THE JOY OF GRIEF.

Sweet the our of tribulation,
When the heart can freely sigh;
And the tear of resignation
Twinkles in that mournful eye.

Have you felt a kind emotion
Trembling thro' your troubled breast;
Soft as evening o'er the ocean
When she charms the waves to rest?

Have you lost a friend, or brother?
Heard a father's parting sigh?
Gazed upon a lifeless mother,
Till she seem'd to wake from death?

Have you seen your spouse expiring,
In your arms, before your view?
Watch'd the lovely soul retiring,
From the eyes that break on you?

Did not grief then grow romantic,
Raving on remember'd bliss?
Did not you with fervor frantic,
Kiss the lips that felt no kiss?

Horror then your heart congealing,
Chill'd you with intense despair,
Can you recollect the feeling?
No! there was no feeling there.

From that gloomy trace of sorrow,
When you would to pang unknown,
How unwelcome was the morrow,
For it rose on you alone!

Sunk in self-consuming anguish,
Can the poor heart always ache?
No, the tortured nerve will languish,
Or the strings of life must break.

O'er the yielding brow of sadness,
One faint smile of comfort stole;
One soft pang of tender gladness
Exquisitely thrill'd your soul.

While the wounds of woe are healing,
While the heart is all resigned,
'Tis the solemn feast of feeling,
'Tis the Sabbath of the mind.

Pensive mem'ry then retraces
Scenes of bliss forever fled,
Lives in former times and places,
Holds communion with the dead.

And when night's prophetic slumbers
Read the veil of mental eyes,
From their tombs the sainted numbers
Of our lost companions rise.

You have seen a friend or brother,
Heard a dear dead father speak,
Fro' the fondness of a mother,
Felt her tears upon your cheek.

Dreams of love your grief beguiling,
You have clasp'd a consort's charms,
And received your infant smiling,
From his mother's sacred arms.

Trembling, pale, and agonizing,
While you mourn'd the vision gone,
Bright the morning star arising,
Open'd heav'n, from whence it shone.

'Thither all your wishes bending
Rose in ecstasy sublime,
'Thither all your hopes ascending
Triumph'd o'er death, and time.

Thus afflicted, bruise'd, and broken,
Have you known such sweet relief?
Yes, my friend! and by this token,
You have known the "joy of grief." D.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

Behold the condescending 'O'

Behold the condescending 'O'
Does stoop to say—"be still O. P."
And cry "be still?" That's surprising.
Arise! yes, 'C,' arise to realms of light,
Nor suns nor stars stay thy impious flight,
I envy not; so wing thy way to God,
Compare thy form with his, thou moulded clod.
O. P.

VARIETY.

To de Prentair of de Daily Advertiser.

BOSTON, DE 1 SEPTEMBRE.

Monsieur Prentair,
SAR—When I first come to des Etats Unis,
to dis country, one, two, tree, four, six weeks
ago, from de France, I arrived in de ville of
New-York. I go to de very fine hotel, where
I stay all de day and all de night. But I no
sleep. De grand bruit, de great noise, all de
day and all de night, break my rest. De petit
chamney-sweeps cry, Sweep-o! sweep-o!—and
de poissardes cry, Fish-o! fish-o!—and de pe-
tite demoiselles cry, Ot-corn! ot-corn!—So in
de matin, when I eat my dejeuner, my break-
fast, I tell de maitre d'hotel, de landlord, dat I
no sleep;—dat de mens, and de womens, and
de petit garcons, de little boys, make de grand
noise; so I must go away. I ask de maitre
d'hotel, where shall I go?—He say, I don't
know. Den one tres polite gentleman, what
dey call yankee-doodle, say to me, you go to de
Boston;—dere all de peuples be one very quiet,
religieux peuples, and no cry de ot-corn.
So I make one very polite bow, and tell de yankee-
doodle gentleman, Monsieur, je vous remercie,
—I thank you, sar;—I shall go to de Boston.
So I ride in de coach all de days and all de
nights, and arrive in Boston very early in de

matin. I find dis ville tres paisible very quiet.
Bimeby-directly, I hear de cloche sonner, de
bell ring, at de distance. I ask de coachman,
What for I hear de bell ring?—He tell me,
'Tis five o'clock, and de peuples must wake up
to go to de work.—Very well—I go to de Mal-
brouk Hotel; I sit down and read de news-
paper. Bimeby-presently, I hear de bell ring
again. I ask de maitre d'hotel, What for de
bell ring?—He say, 'Tis seven o'clock, and de
peuples go to de breakfast. After I have mango
my dejeuner, my breakfast, I walk out in de
city;—I ask de garcon, de little boy in de street,
Pourquoi de bell ring now? He tell me, 'Tis
nine o'clock, and de peuples must make de toilet,
to go to de lecture.—I make more promenade;
I view de mall and de common. 'Tis tres belle,
very beautiful. Bimeby-directly, I hear de
bell sonner again. Task.—What for? Dey
tell me, 'Tis ten o'clock;—'tis for de religieus
peuples to go to de lecture. I go to my house;
to de new Malbrouk Hotel. I sit down in de
chaise, de chair, out door, in de street, avec
de dandy gentlemen. Presently I hear de bell
ring again. Ma foi! I hear all de bells ring. I
jump up; I ask if de peuples in dis ville go to
de church all de time? De gentlemen lugh.
Dey say, 'Tis eleven o'clock, and de bell ring
for de peuples to cook de dinner. I sit down—
I talk. Bimeby, I hear de cloche strike twelve
o'clock;—but de bells no ring this time. All
de gentlemen go to walk on de change, in de
Rue d'Etat, in de State Street; I go assui.—
Bimeby again, all de bells ring once more.
Begar! (me say) what peuples dese be to ring
de bell! dey ring all de day, and all de heures.
I ask de very fine Southern gentleman—Mon
sieur, si vous plait, ditez moi pourquoi de bell
ring at present? He tell me, 'Tis one o'clock,
and de peuples dat make de work must go eat
deir dinner. In one, two heures, I go home to
de hotel to eat my dinner. After dinner, I go
to make de promenade in de Campagne, in de
country, a cheval, on horseback. I come home
little before de sun-set. I hear de bell ring. De
maitre d'hotel say, 'Tis to prepare for de eve-
ning lecture. I mange my souper—I eat de roll
and butter avec de coffee. De second bell ring
for de lecture. Eh! ma foi! (I say) very well!
After dis, dere will be no more cook, no more eat,
no more preach, to-night; I shall not be disturb
any more. I will go coucher, go to bed, and
take my quiet rest. So I go sleep. Bimeby-
directly, I hear de noise;—I wake, and all de
bells ring. I call de landlord—I say to him,
Peste! diable! parbleu—will de infernal bell
always ring, so I can never have de sleep? De
cry in New-York, sweep-o!—ot-corn! is better
dan dis. De landlord say, de bell ring for de
peuples to go to bed, because 'tis nine o'clock;
and no more bell ring to-night. So I go to sleep
again; I sleep very well. I sleep one, two,
tree heures! Bimeby, de man under my win-
dow cry out very loud as ten men.—Twelve
o'clock! star-light morning! I wake up; I
think it be de coachman call me to go in de
stage-coach; so I open de fenetre, de window,
and tell him, I no go in de coach dis morning
no more; I stay in Boston. De man laugh and
go away. I go to my lit, to my bed. When I
sleep again one heure, somebody cry under my
window again, One cloc'! all well!—I wake
very quick and be very angry; but I be much
glad to hear dat all de peuples in dis grand city
be well; because I some fear to catch de fievre
jaune, de yellow fever. So I be content to
sleep once more. Bimeby-directly, de man cry
again very loud, Two o'clock! cloudy morning!
I jump out of my bed in de grand passion; I
put my head out of de window, and tell de man,
Sacre! parbleu! diable!—what for you disturb
my rest, to tell me 'tis not de beau tem, de fair
weather! I do not desire to be inform; I am
very comfortable in my bed; I do not care if it
rain like de very diable. You please go away.
I go sleep.—But I no sleep long, fore I hear de
loud cry again under my window, Tree o'clock!
—I have de mal de tete, de head-ache, and be
very much fatigued. I need de sleep very much;
but it be no possible. I wish dat I was back in
my patrie, my own country, where I may take
my repose, my rest, in de quiet, and make my-
self well. But dis cannot be now, at present;
so I try to sleep again. I turn over on my lit,
my bed, great many times; and when I be al-
most asleep, I be wake up again by de same
most disagreeable sound of Four o'clock! all
well!—But all be not well; I am tres mad,
very sick, I shall die. Je me leve, I get up;
I put on my clothes; I find it no possible to
sleep. I be very sick. I shall go back to de
France, to my own country, bimeby-directly,
when the first ship shall go. I shall not come
to America again, never.—And if I do not go
very quick, I shall be so break of my rest, dat
I shall die, and shall not be able to go to my
home. Je suis, Monsieur Prentair,
votre tres-humble serviteur,
One Malheureux Frenchman.

Mrs. POWELL.—When Mr. Boarden had read
his unsuccessful Drama of "Anello and Miran-
da," in the Green Room, he observed, that he
knew nothing so terrible as reading a piece be-
fore such a critical audience. Mrs. Powell, the
actress, who was present, said she knew one
thing much more terrible. "What can that be?"
she demanded the author. "To be obliged,"
said she, "to sit and hear it."

New-York Police.—A strapping negro was
brought up for some breach of the peace, and
the fellow anticipating severe punishment, bel-
lowed so loud that the magistrate ordered him
to be locked in the coal-hole until he was quiet.
The whole Police forgot him and went home
at night leaving Cuff in the hole, and hearing a
noise next day they opened the door and found
the black perfectly tranquil and amazingly
hungry, having been nearly 24 hours in
"durance vile."—Nobbs.

A ROGUE-TAIL.—A young lad, apparently
about 15 years old, an apprentice to Mr. Devo,
a respectable tailor in this place, was very in-
geniously detected in stealing money from the
drawer in Mr. Troop's store in this village.—
He had for sometime made it a practice to call
at the store when there was no one there ex-
cepting Mr. Troop, or one of his clerks. He
would then generally call for wine, or some
trifling article kept in the cellar, and in their
absence to procure the article, it was suspected
he made free with the change-drawer. The
other day Mr. T. fastened a cord to the back
of the drawer, and let one end pass through a
small hole into the cellar. It was but a short
time before the lad came in, and observing no
one but Mr. T. in the store, called for some
wine. Mr. T. on entering the cellar, perceived
the cord move, caught hold of it, and with a
sudden jerk made it fast; he then ran up stairs,
and found the young rogue with his hand fast
in the drawer.—Sandy Hill Times.

At Little Leigh, in Chester, (Eng.) last week, a
poor woman was delivered of a child with two heads,
on which the hair was an inch long, two necks which
unite above the shoulders, four arms, four hands, and
the usual number of fingers on each, beautifully form-
ed. One body down to the hips; four legs, with toes
well formed on each foot. A short time after its birth,
the accoucheur thought one of the heads showed
symptoms of life.

A Crocodile, measuring 18 feet from head to
tail, was killed at Barycore, in the East Indies,
a short time since. It had committed great
havock on the banks of the river, and in the
stomach was found part of a woman, a dog, a
cat, and a part of a sheep, besides several rings
and other ornaments worn by the native women.

Unacceptable Gratitude.—Capt. —, (we
spare his name,) was walking the other day in
company with the Marquis of Anglesea, down
Piccadilly, when he was accosted by a fellow,
half soldier, half beggar, with a most reveren-
tial military salute. "God bless your honor!"
(said the man, whose accent betrayed him to be
Irish,) and long life to you." "How do you
know me?" said the Captain. "It is how do
I know your honor, (replied Pat;) good right,
sure, I have to know the man who has saved
my life in battle." The Captain, highly gratified
at this tribute to his valor in such hearing,
slid half a crown into his hand, and asked him
when? "God bless your honor, and long life
to you, (said the grateful veteran;) sure, it was
at New-Orleans, when seeing your honor run
away as hard as your legs would carry you,
from the Yankees, I followed your lead and
ran after you out of the way; whereby, under
God, I saved my life. Oh! good luck to your
honor, I will never forget it of you."—Lon. pa.

A lady at sea, full of delicate apprehensions
in a gale of wind cried out, among other pre-
tly exclamations, "We shall all go to the bot-
tom—mercy on us, how my head swims!"
"Zounds, madam, never fear, (said one of the
sailors,) you can never go to the bottom while
your head swims."

Over the door of a house in a village in the
West of England is hung a board with this in-
scription:—"Schooling for littleboys and girls,
at 2d per week; them as larns manners pays 2s
more." London paper.

To the Honorable Justices of the Court of Sessions
begun and holden at Paris, within and for the
County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June,
Anno Domini eighteen hundred and twenty-five.

THE undersigned proprietors of Township number-
ed Two in said County of Oxford, respectfully
represent, that the Road formerly laid out by order of
the Court of Sessions for said County of Oxford, be-
ginning at the dwelling house of WILLIAM MORSE,
in Rumford, and running through said township,
and ending at the dwelling-house of BARNABAS ROWE
in Sumner, is not necessary to accommodate the pub-
lic; that the settlers on said land, do but in very few
instances own their land, and are liable soon to be re-
moved, and, of course, that said road cannot be ne-
cessary for their accommodation, and, if necessary,
ought not to be made at the expense of the proprie-
tors; they further represent, that said road cannot be
put in any tolerable state of repair short of a tax almost
equivalent to a total abandonment of the soil.—They
therefore respectfully pray your Honors that so much
of said road, as is situated in said township, number-
ed Two, may be discontinued, and as in duty bound
will over pray.

THOMAS L. WINTHROP, By
LEVI WILFMAN, Attorney.

JOHN THOMPSON.

STATE OF MAINE.

oxford, ss.

Court of Sessions, June Term, A. D. 1825.
On the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the stand-
ing Committee of the County, be appointed at the
expense of the Petitioners to view the aforesaid road,
and that said petitioners give notice of the same to
the inhabitants of said towns of Sumner and Rumford,
by serving on the respective Clerks of said towns, a
copy of said Petition, and of this order of Court there-
on, thirty days at least before the next term of this
Court—and likewise, by publishing said Petition and
order three weeks successively, in the Oxford Observer,
the last publication to be three weeks before the next
term of this Court, to be holden at Paris, in and for
said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of Oc-
tober next, that all persons interested may then and
there appear and shew cause, if any they have, why
the prayer thereof should not be granted. The Court
further order, that proceedings be stayed as to the
sale of Township No. 2, for the payment of a tax
assessed on said Township at the last Term of this
Court, on the petition of James H. Withington and
others.

Attest: R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Copy attost: R. K. GOODENOW, Clk.

MACHINE CARDS.

HORACE SEAYER, No. 2, Mitchell's Buildings,
Portland, has just received a consignment of
Machine Cards, from the Manufactory of Horace
Smith, Leicester, which will be warranted to give
satisfaction.
Orders for any quantity executed at short no-
tice.
Portland, Feb. 15.—tf 34

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and
for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third
day of August, in the year of our Lord eight-
teen hundred and twenty-five—

CATHERINE BUTTERFIELD, late widow of AB-
NER BENSON, late of Paris, deceased, and
Guardian to the heirs of said BENSON, having present-
ed her first account of Guardianship of said Wards:
ORDERED.—That the said Guardian give notice to all
persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to
be published three weeks successively in the Ox-
ford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may ap-
pear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Of-
fice, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday
of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon,
and shew cause, if any they have, why the same
should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WESTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and
for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-third
day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen
hundred and twenty-five:

ON the petition of THOMAS CLARK, adminis-
trator on the estate of LEONARD PRATT,
late of Paris, in said County, Yeoman, deceased, re-
presenting that the personal estate of said deceased is
not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at
the time of his death, by the sum of three hundred and
ninety-one dollars and eight cents, and praying for a li-
cense to sell and convey so much of the real estate
of said deceased as may be necessary for the pay-
ment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED.—That the petitioner give notice thereof
to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons inter-
ested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to
be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris,
in said County, three weeks successively, that they
may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Pro-
bate Office, in Paris, on the second Tuesday of Octo-
ber next, at ten o'clock, A. M. and shew cause, if
any they have, why the prayer of said petition should
not be granted. BENJA. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WESTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the
County of Oxford, on the twenty-third day of August
in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-
five:

RUTH PARK administratrix on the estate of CA-
LEB PARK, late of Dixfield, deceased, hav-
ing presented her second account of administration
of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED.—That the said administratrix give notice
to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this
order to be published three weeks successively in the
Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may ap-
pear at a Probate Court to be held at Dixfield in said
county, on the fourteenth day of September next, at
ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if
any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, THOMAS WESTER, Register.

60

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all
concerned, that he has been duly appointed and
taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the
estate of ASA HOLT,
late of Wad, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by
giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore re-
quests all persons who are indebted to the said de-
ceased's estate to make immediate payment; and
those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the
same to
STEPHEN HOLT.
Wad, Aug. 23, 1825. 60*

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....Waterford.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident pro-
prietors and owners of the following lots and
parts of lots of Land, in Waterford, in the County of
Oxford, and State of Maine, that they are taxed in
the bills committed to me the subscriber, to collect
for the year 1824, town, state and county, and defi-
ciency of highway tax, for the year 1825, as follows,
viz:

Proprietors.	No. Lot.	No. Range.	No. Acres.	Value.	State Tax.	County Tax.	Highway Tax.	Total.
Unknown,	11	13	160	\$38	\$2.06	\$2.32	\$4.38	
Do.	11	12	160	61	1.34	1.55	2.89	
Do.	11	11	160	64	1.34	1.55	2.89	
Do.	6	11	160	25	0.53	0.00	0.53	
Do.	7	11	160	100	2.10	2.57	4.67	
Do.	12	1	160	23	0.43	0.51	1.02	
Do. W. part,	12	5	60	37	0.73	0.68	1.66	
Do.	4	8	160	127	2.67	2.02	5.69	
Do.	8	14	160	98	2.52	2.32		
Do.	9	13	160	75	1.69	1.49		
Do.	12	9	160	96	2.32	2.32		
Do.	11	3	160	50	0.49	0.29		
Do.	1	10	160	62	0.36	0.36		
Do. N. part,	4	1	100	67	1.60	1.60		
Do. N. part,	6	7	16	50	0.54	0.54		
Do. W. part,	7	10	50	37	0.67	0.67		

Unless said taxes and all necessary intervening
charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before the
twentieth day of September next, at nine o'clock,
A. M. so much of each of said lots and parts of lots
as will pay said taxes and charges, will then be sold
at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the house of
the subscriber in said Waterford.

WM. MORSE, Jr., Collector of

Waterford, for the year 1824.

Waterford, Aug. 3, 1825. 61*

BLACKSMITHING BUSINESS.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the pub-
lic, that he has taken the shop of Mr. Jacob
JACKSON, and will carry on the

BLACKSMITHING BUSINESS
in all its usual branches. Work of every description
wanted in the country will be done at the shortest no-
tice. EDGE TOOLS made and repaired. Custom-
ers will at all times find him at his shop, and no ex-
ception will be spared to give perfect satisfaction.

CYRUS B. NORRIS.

Paris, July 10, 1825. 61**

THIS OBSERVER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
ASA BARTON,

For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, pay-
able semi-annually.

No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid,
but at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted, and on
the usual terms.

All letters, addressed to the publisher, must
be post paid.

VOLUME I

FRIDAY

The benefi-
Scriptures
do other worl
offer the Bibl
is a mere bu
equal its pur
book so instr
a man tempe
couragement
virtuous, god
blessings in
poverty or in
ful monitor
cess to so val
at the founda
morality is w
origin, descen
bringing "lif
so cold—wha
to every dest
taught (the be
vantages of t
piness that re
duties; the s
the name of
that "the w
righteousness
the present m
ing."

The Bible
man. The his
ignorant, the
benefits.—Sir
tellectual and
tained the chi
man could be
tention to the
the public mi
and long ago
the Bible is a
philanthropist
line and exal
the means, to
be said that t
for want of m
ing and hunge
vation is the
County, to ai
to them.—Th
and trust, the
enter on this

OXFORD.

The Brui
their annual
After the re
the first Pra
the Rev. Ja
private Serm
WALKER, of
to err, not b
CHARLES FRO
ing Prayer.
lected to the
five names:

Rev. Ja
Hon. D
Rev. An
Rev. Sa
Cyrus I
Rev. J
LUTHER

The next
the Meeting
Paris, on the

The Executive

communicate
leave to Rer
More than
Society was
sidering the
some good at
to be hoped,
amount of the
with which w
and supplied t
us to take muc
are more than
number cann
the Scriptures
brought home
all in this Soc
mitting perso
titude of that
their own ete
Committee an
to themselves
thoughtfulness

In a Society
al principles,
note the most
the number of
ing over, how
our association
bers, who resi
7* in Buckfi
brou, 3; in Fr
ford, 2; in Ne
1; in Bethel,
ead, 1. A nu
Jation of mor
amongst us.
the question t
number be in
county, some
The whole c
since its orga
have been pai
ments. The r
following way
Donation by t
in Turner
Secretary
Three contrib
Contribution

* The members

ing, so that the
thine